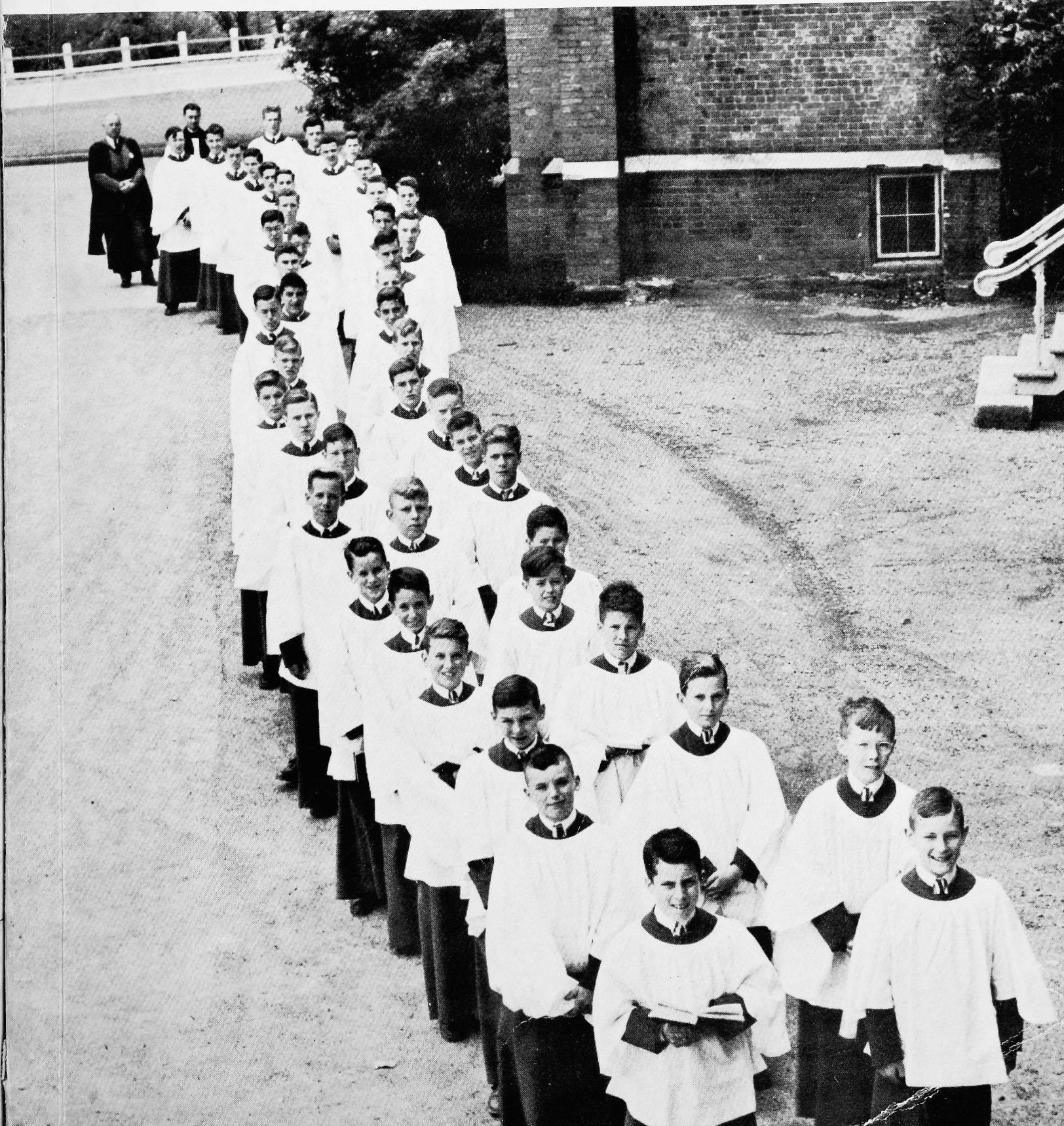


JUNE 1949

"B.C.S."

THE MAGAZINE OF BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.



“B. C. S.”



**THE MAGAZINE OF
BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.**

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.



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EDITORIALS

I

After twenty-seven years as Editor of the Magazine, Mr. R. L. Young is retiring this June.

During those years Mr. Young built the Magazine from nothing—for it had lapsed for some years before his coming to the School—into a publication that stood out among school magazines with dignity and a character of its own. The best of the School's poets, Holt, Hugessen and Nichol, were encouraged by him, and his own poetry, which might well have found a market in the magazines of this continent, did much to delight and encourage readers and poets in the School circle. Under the Editorship of Mr. Young the Magazine became not only a valuable chronicle of the current life of the School, but a fascinating survey of the School's history, and many articles dealing with life at the School and in the Townships in the last century might well take their place in a collection of *Canadians*.

The School, past, present and future, must be deeply grateful to Mr. Young for the great service he has performed so loyally and with such outstanding ability.

In re-organizing after Mr. Young vacated the Editorial Chair, it was decided that the Magazine should continue to appear twice a year, at Christmas and in June. The Editorial Board was formed of boys below the VIth Form, with the idea that they should carry the Magazine through to the Christmas '49 issue, and then those that are by then VIth Formers should move onto an Advisory Board and make room for Vth Formers in the actual editorial capacities. In this way VIth Formers will not have the Magazine and Matric to worry about in June, and yet new editors taking over will have veterans to turn to for advice.

The aim of the Magazine is threefold—to be an adequate chronicle of School activities for boys, Old Boys and friends of the School, to encourage writing, art and photography in the School, and to give boys experience in positions of responsibility.

It will be the policy of the Magazine to publish material written by boys signed with their name and their form, while articles written by editors will be signed with initials only, and staff-written material will be unsigned.

The Magazine from 1921 to 1948 was so well known in both form and character that to attempt to carry on Mr. Young's Magazine without Mr. Young was to court disaster. It was decided, therefore, to produce a magazine different in appearance and arrangement and to start climbing from the bottom towards the high level of excellence attained by Mr. Young.

II

The past School Year has seen the coming into active being of the first part of the plan to create a War Memorial by increasing the School's efficiency, equipment and accommodation by means of new buildings.

The number of boys living in the main school building, School House, has been reduced by almost half, and the space thus gained has been turned into badly needed common rooms, a study hall, offices, workshops for spare time activities, and so on. This building remains the focal point of the School's daily life, and houses the bulk of the IIId and IVth Forms.

The three houses which now accommodate the senior boys of the School are Chapman, Smith and Williams Houses.

Williams House, under the new plan, jumped from six to twenty-seven strong, and literally turned itself back to front, that part of the building which had been the housemaster's quarters being completely remodeled to become the boys' wing, with 2 and 4-boy rooms, common room, cloakroom and reception room, and a new residence being attached for the housemaster.

Smith House is the parvenu among the outside houses. In this case a new wing for twenty-seven boys was attached to what was a master's residence, which in turn has been completely redecorated.

Chapman House, once the larger of the two senior houses, is now the smallest of the three, with sixteen boys. We look forward to the completion of the plan bringing about additions and repairs to Chapman House in the near future, and to the day when the main building will be entirely devoted to teaching and administration.

While this year has been in some ways a period of "shaking down," the advantages of the new arrangement to the individual boy and to the smaller group are already being appreciated, and B.C.S., while not in numbers a bigger School, is obviously well on the way to becoming a better school in which to live and to learn.

MR. YOUNG

May this biographer be pardoned for attempting to outline a career unparalleled in the history of B.C.S. It is his honour, accepted with gratitude, yet with hesitation, to salute Robert Lovell "Jimmie" Young, upon his retirement after twenty-eight years' service to the School —a period exactly equal to one quarter of its existence.

Jimmie came to us in 1921, with a scholastic and pedagogical background of brilliance and distinction. His early studies at Chateau Lucens, Switzerland, were extended as Scholar of the House at Trinity College, Dublin, where he was awarded the five year scholarship on the Foundation, and where he obtained a Senior Moderatorship in Modern Languages with the Gold Medal in French and German. Rugby, boating and cricket were his sports, and many will recall his perennially High Bat in Masters' Matches of the early 'thirties. There followed extensive travel and study on the Continent, seven years of distinguished teaching in England, before he answered the call to Canada.

He came to stay a year! During that year, his affection for B.C.S. must have grown with his influence upon it, for he inaugurated the Debating Society (our Senior Club), lured bashful Thespians to the footlights in his new Dramatic Society, and re-founded the extinct Magazine. He also found time (when, we marvel!) to ride every intractable horse in the vicinity, and to ski—in those days, a novelty—over every semblance of a slope in the district. B.C.S. had, by that time, claimed him as its own.

Then, the Palm Room became a haven for all who had problems, for all who needed encouragement, for budding painters and poets, and for those who merely enjoyed stimulating conversation, witty repartee, and, often as not, a good fight! Your biographer remembers, as a new, junior master, a secret envy of the senior boys who frequented the room where statuary, books, music, plants and other fascinating miscellania were crowded so closely that only experienced navigators could avoid mildly disastrous collision. Always, at Closing, Thanksgiving, and often during term, Old Boys coming back to the School came first of all to Jimmie, and, long before it appeared in Blackwood's Magazine, we knew the story of Mr. Chips at first hand.

And still, he found time in vacations to invade and triumph in the higher circles of American learning. One summer's work in the Graduate Department of Languages at Harvard saw him take the highest honours in the courses he studied. Luckily for us, he spurned opportunities to remain in the great republic, and returned to the School he had come to love with greater enthusiasm than ever.

In time, he acquired "Elmwood," that fine old residence so intimately connected with B.C.S. The Reverend Lucius Doolittle, founder of the School and first rector of Lennoxville, had it built, and on its grounds stood Lennoxville's first church. The Rawsons and the

Shuters, likewise distinguished B.C.S. families, lived there subsequently. When the Palm Room was dismantled, all his multitude of friends rejoiced in his new domestic happiness, and were charmed by the bride whom he brought to Lennoxville. To many of us, however, the end of the Palm Room suggested that there had "pass'd away a glory from the earth."

Yet, if his contact with the day-long life of the boys was curtailed by the change, his influence remained a thing of strength and of inspiration. One Palm Room member went via English Honours and the accessory achievements to Oxford, as a Rhodes Scholar; another, whose brilliant career in Modern Languages began in the newer End Room amid piles of old "Mags," qualified as our second Rhodes nominee.

The Lennoxville community now grew to know him as an extraordinary floriculturist, and many experimental gardeners owe their inspiration and success to his unfailing generosity, and his invaluable assistance.

Jimmie's lessons of industry, probity and devotion were such that his colleagues, like his pupils, learned much from them. For instance, who but a sloth and dullard could fail to be everlastinglly impressed by the fifteen years in which he never missed a class? Or, what of the knee-deep passage he made of Massawippi's icy floodwaters, in the spring of 1936, solely because there was duty to be done at the farther end? To an amazed questioner on that occasion, he replied, laconically, "When it must be done, you do it." . . . There's no compromise in a philosophy such as that!

We cannot estimate the value of the Magazine, that unique record of the School for more than a generation, that link with the older B.C.S. which few remember, which has become as much a part of the School as the Cloisters, the Chapel, or the Wednesday half. His Dramatic Society founded the tradition now maintained by the Players' Club. To this day we chuckle gleefully over our first impression made by two of its proteges, a shifty "con" man, a grim homicide, starring in "The Big Pen," whom we recognized, finally, as Doheny I and Langston! And, if you like, what a production it must once have been to inspire twenty years of emulation, by students—and masters—in the perennial, repeat performance of "Crossing the Tracks." The Debating Society has been the training ground for parliamentarians, judges, journalists and educators, to name a few of the professions in which his Hat-Nighters made their public debut. It was fitting that, as a possible climax to his efforts in the B.C.S.D.S., the Grant Hall Medallist of 1947-48 won the coveted Rotary Shield, which is awarded to the best schoolboy debater in province-wide competition.

We shall be poorer for Jimmie's departure, yet inestimably richer for his twenty-eight years of unselfish, unflagging service to the School which, in serving, he has so distinctively honoured.



MR. PAGE

The retirement this year of W. A. Page, Esq., who came to B.C.S. in 1933 and who has been Headmaster of the Preparatory School since 1935, means the severing of a connection which has been of great value to the School, and which has affected personally many connected with it.

Mr. Page will long be remembered with affection and respect by many B.C.S. people, and he will be remembered in many different ways, for it was in many different ways that his wisdom, knowledge and talents were manifested in our lives.

He will be remembered as a great Prep School headmaster by more than five hundred Old Prep Boys and their parents, and by the masters who worked under him. Through a period when primary education in general was suffering every conceivable experiment, Mr. Page wavered neither toward the Scylla of psychology as a substitute for the straightforward and common-sensible handling of boys, nor towards the Charybdis of new and "improved" teaching methods designed to instil learning so painlessly that it frequently was never felt at all; rather he set his course by the fundamentals of sound learning, and the old teaching virtues of patience with

the slow to learn, and impatience with those who were inclined to waste their abilities. In his determination to see that boys got a thorough grounding in vital subjects he never spared himself, and even in such unimaginative classes as writing and spelling he taught his thousandth lesson with as much enthusiasm and care as his first. Those who taught under him acknowledge that they learned more real schoolmastering from him than from any education course they ever encountered, and the fact that he never grudged his own time and effort made them willing to devote all their energy to the arduous Prep routine. In general, under Mr. Page the Prep moved purposefully forward, an extremely happy school ballasted by consistent discipline.

Old Prep Boys, many other boys, and very many parents and friends of the School will long remember Mr. Page as Choirmaster. His success as a teacher carried over to the training of the Choir, and throughout his years at the School he kept a Choir of forty at an extremely high standard. He never let the singing drag, and in consequence the services always had a rhythm of youth and vigour which typified the schoolboy congregation. Boys under his training developed a genuine

enjoyment not only of music and singing in general but of church music, and this is borne out by the Old Boys who make a special trip to the Carol Service Christmas after Christmas, and by the many Old Boys who have continued to sing in choirs after leaving School. His arrangements of descants for the Junior Choir have become well known.

As Musical Director of the Gilbert and Sullivan operettas Mr. Page's determination to attain and maintain a high standard was apparent in both rehearsals and productions. If anyone ever thought that training a chorus of some sixty men and masculine maidens is a sedentary occupation they were soon disabused by the sight of Mr. Page in action. Through his own dynamic enthusiasm he instilled acute consciousness of rhythm and tone into heavy dragoon and dainty fairy alike, and anything less than first rate work meant practice until perfect.

So will Mr. Page be remembered by groups of those connected with the School, but many are the individuals

who will read this and say: "That's all very well, and true true enough, but it doesn't tell the whole story. What I remember most vividly about Pop . . ." and there the readers must write their own tribute, for one will remember Pop in the cricket nets, and another will remember him on the sidelines of a soccer match, and another will admit that he is still deriving benefit from a bawling out Pop gave him, and another will remember listening to hockey games in the Pages' living-room, and the good food and the kindness of Mrs. Page, and another will remember words of wisdom from Mr. Page at morning assembly, or the time Pop helped him out in something that had him completely stumped, or the innings he made in the Masters' match, or the joke he cracked in arithmetic class

We who are still at the School will miss that buoyant figure, that infectious smile, the honest remark that hit the nail on the head, the occasional healthy explosion . . . and there can be no one who has had to do with B.C.S. since 1933 who does not feel better, and who is not better, for having known W. A. Page of the Prep School.



LETTER FROM MR. PAGE

Grimsby, Ont., May 4th: The large number of letters and cards received from all my friends in and connected with B.C.S. has made it impossible for me to thank each one separately. I have therefore taken the opportunity of accepting the offer of Mr. Evans to express in the Magazine my deep appreciation of the kindness shown to me in these communications, all of them expressing a hope for my recovery.

After four weeks in a rest home, and with the prospect of another four, I am in a state of rebellion. The best heart specialist in these parts gave me a thorough going-over yesterday. My heart came in for a number of insulting remarks, such as "it looks more like a shoe than a heart," "the left side is much enlarged," "there are bundles where there shouldn't be any," and "T and P waves are invested in certain lengths of the picture." From this you will infer that it is quite a mess.

As for my blood pressure, it is disgustingly high in spite of the fact that I have spent three months obeying the doctor's orders to rest, rest, rest, walking only short distances, never going upstairs, doing without all the good things I liked to eat and drink, regularly taking the

various drugs recommended, eating and drinking foods fit only for a great baby. I have lost 9 pounds since I left B.C.S., and still the man is not satisfied. He will not be pleased until I lose another 5, he says. This is not all of the sad 'tale of woe,' but it suffices to explain my state of rebellion.

It is comforting to know that I have the sympathy and good wishes of so many parents, old boys, old and present choir boys, the old and present prep. boys, the masters, the secretaries, the matrons and nurse, the headmaster and the Board of Directors. I wish to thank you all, and a special word of thanks to the senior prefect who, on behalf of the school, was kind enough to send Mrs. Page and me an invitation to the dance on May 23rd. Bless his heart! Speaking for myself, the "spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak." Oh for the chance even to learn to "foot it feately"!

It is good to hear that everything at B.C.S. is 'ticking' well. I look forward to hearing more good news.

My kindest regards to everyone,

W. A. P.

SCHOOL NEWS

CHAPEL NOTES

Throughout the year, the Sunday Chapel Services of Morning Prayer and of Holy Communion and the week-day Services at the School have been carried on as usual. On the first Sunday of each month, early Celebrations of Holy Communion in St. Mark's Chapel have had a good attendance, as have those in St. Martin's on other Sundays and Saints' days.

Various boys have taken advantage of St. Martin's Chapel for their personal use and anonymous contributions, left on the altar, have been thankfully received by the School Chaplain.

The Carol Service was read and sung in the traditional manner on Sunday evening, December 12th. Candles, placed in the sacristy and along the back of the pews, were the only means of light, and the whole Service was enjoyed by everyone, even the soloists.

On Sunday, May 1st, the Archbishop of Quebec came to the School for the Confirmation Service. The Service went excellently, the Choir, under the direction of Mr. Gordon Black, singing exceptionally well.

The boys confirmed were:—

Acer	Bonthon	Downs
MacDougall	Price	Scott I
Andrews	Briggs	Goodridge
Peirce II	Reid II	Taylor
Ashworth II	Donner	Kingsmill
Porter	Romer	Trott

There were twelve servers who helped during the year:—

Berlyn	Evans	Hugessen
Mitchell	Peirce I	Turnbull II
Bishop	Findlay	Lindsay
Patterson	Stewart-Patterson	Whitehead

As usual, the Senior Server has read the Epistle at each of the Sung Eucharist Services. Thanks are due to the Servers for their co-operation, to the Choir for maintaining the high standard of singing in the School, and to the Clergy of the University, who so kindly have assisted from time to time.

A. LINDSAY
(Form VI-A)



THE CHOIR

In this year's Choir there is an unusually strong tenor section and a very steady and dependable bass section. The trebles are not as strong as they have been in previous years but they have had stiff opposition from the tenors and basses and they have done a good job.

Under the very capable direction of Mr. Page the choir has maintained a good, steady level of singing. They sang excellently at Thanksgiving, and also in Quebec, where the choir sang in the Cathedral, and at the annual Carol Service.

After the announced retirement of Mr. Page the boys did not let down the great reputation which the school choir has accumulated under his direction. They strove to maintain this reputation and did their best for Mr. Black who very kindly took up the position of choirmaster.

A trip is now being planned to Christ Church Cathedral in Montreal.

We wish all the boys the best of luck in their singing and thank those who will be leaving us at the close of this year for their great efforts and their help in maintaining the high standard of singing in the school.

Miss Reyner, again this year, has overseen the job of looking after the robes. We wish to thank her most cordially and all others who have assisted in any way.

The present choir joins with the choirs of the past in expressing its sincere and deep gratitude to Mr. Page for his unfailing and seemingly tireless work. We would also like to thank Mr. Black for taking up the hard task of choirmaster.

The Choir of 1948-49:

Basses—Ashworth I, Bird, Bishop, Campbell, Hickey, Hugessen, Pattison, Peirce I, Ross II, Scheib I, Winder II.

Tenors—Abbott, Evans, Glassford, Lawrence I, Lawrence II, Lindsay, Martin, McCulloch, Patterson, Rankin, Whitehead, Findlay.

*Treble*s—Ashworth II, Berlyn, Bonthon, Cantlie, Chapman, Cresswell, Derby, Dixon, Johnson II, Kingsmill, MacDougall, Mather, McConnell, Meredith, Ogilvie I, Ogilvie II, Patriquin, Peirce II, Pratt, Price IV, Riley II, Scott I, Scott II, Setlakwe, Smith III, Stewart-Patterson, Tremble, Trott.

M. C. EVANS
(Form V)

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

Mr. R. L. Young, the creator and sustainer of the B.C.S. Debating Society, will never be forgotten by any of its members. Mr. Young, due to his health, resigned his position as chairman of the Society last September, a position which he has held since he founded the Society in 1921.

Mr. Young willingly sacrificed his time, and through his able leadership and generosity he has made the Society one of the oldest and most important school organizations. Not only the name and stability of the Society benefited from his efforts but also the innumerable B.C.S. boys who were so efficiently trained by Mr. Young in the art of public speaking.

It was with deep regret that we received his resignation but it is with a deeper regret and a heavy heart that we see him leave the school this year. What Mr. Young has done for the Society could never be repaid and his memory will linger there as long as there is a topic left to discuss before the House.

The following is a resolution put before the House on its opening meeting in October. The resolution, put forth by Mr. Abbott and seconded by Mr. Malcolm, reads as follows: "BE IT RESOLVED that this House express its appreciation of Mr. Young's long and untiring efforts on behalf of the B.C.S. Debating Society, and its deep regret that Mr. Young is no longer able to preside at its meetings." Needless to say the resolution was unanimously carried.

The Society this year adopted "Parliamentary Procedure," and Mr. Grier occupied the Speaker's chair in Mr. Young's absence. The Society was extremely grateful.

The following members presided as officers of the Society:

Deputy Speaker	MR. ABBOTT
Honorary Secretary	MR. MALCOLM
Honorary Treasurer	MR. ASHWORTH
Sergeant-at-Arms	MR. HUGESSEN



THE ST. HELEN'S DANCE

This winter for the first time in many years, the School was invited to a dance at St. Helen's School in Dunham, P.Q. A bus-load of about thirty boys left for St. Helen's late in the afternoon and stopped for refreshments in Granby. The dance began just before 8 o'clock and went on until eleven. The bus arrived

This year, foreign to former policy, the debates were made public to the school. During each debate the House was thrown open for a general question period and then, following Negative and Affirmative rebuttals, a public vote decided the issue on hand. This policy proved extremely successful and attracted much interest and many potential debaters.

Every debate throughout the year proved both enlightening and entertaining, the subjects being wisely chosen and well discussed. The pros and cons of Newfoundland's entry into the Dominion of Canada were ardently and lengthily discussed. Newfoundlanders in the school were surprised by a flood of facts which, to their amazement, in some cases overshadowed their own knowledge. A predominant international question afforded an interesting topic and a lively debate resulted over the inevitability of war with Russia. After the tenth parts of many hairs were split, a vote of 17-18 decided war not to be inevitable. One of our more recent debates, and one, I may add, that caused the most general discussion and interest in the school, was a resolution that the election of a Socialist government for Canada would cause a national disaster. Rebuttals were lengthy and sharp and speeches masterpieces of heated oration. On a division of the House it was determined by a vote of 15-11 that Socialistic Government would produce a national misfortune.

A new debating era has commenced for the B.C.S. Debating Society and a favourable beginning has opened the gates to its future progress. It is sincerely hoped by present members, and those that knew Mr. Young as chairman, that what has been so firmly founded and so strongly built by Mr. Young will not be lost. It is also hoped that the traditions and the fine name the Society has acquired will always be strongly upheld and rigidly maintained by those Debaters, who will in the future make up the B.C.S. DEBATING SOCIETY.

T. R. A. MALCOLM
Honorary Secretary

back at Bishop's and unloaded its weary cargo in the early hours of the morning. Everyone had a good time and we would like to thank the St. Helen's girls and all the people who helped make the dance a success. We hope it will become an annual event on the B.C.S. calendar.

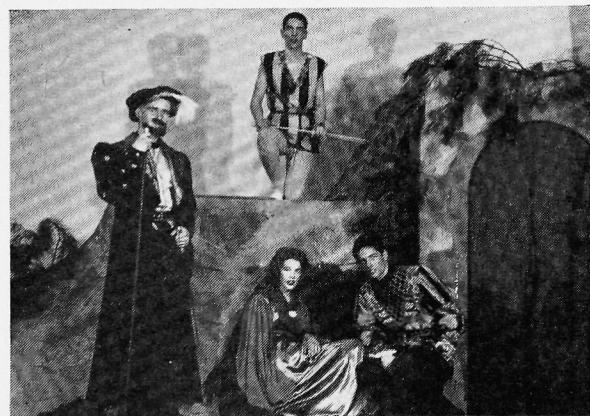
J. T. I. P.

THE PLAYERS' CLUB

THE TEMPEST

February 9th and 10th, 1949

The Players' Club performance of Shakespeare's comedy *The Tempest* was a further proof of the ability of B.C.S. boys to rise to the occasion. This is not to say that the cast, languishing in carefree dalliance until the eleventh hour, leaped to the footlights at the bidding of the wand of Prospero or the voice of Ariel, and, from sheer innate competence, delivered a smash hit—if you will excuse the phrase. On the contrary, the play was a difficult one, the preparation a long period of staging and rehearsal under the capable direction of Lewis Evans and his assistant, John Lawrence, and the exacting occasion, good Shakespeare.



PROSPERO, ARIEL, MIRANDA AND FERDINAND

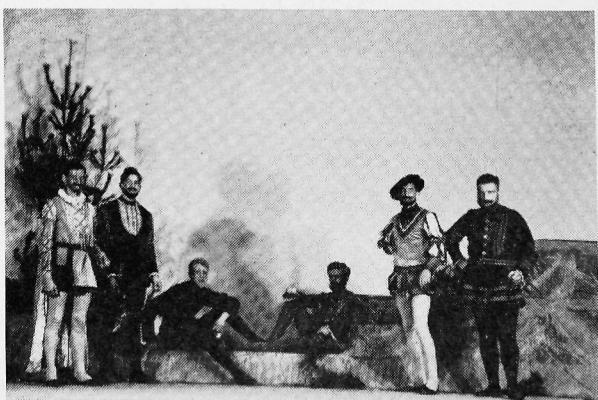
The producers omitted the masque and the epilogue and moved Prospero's "Our revels are now ended" to the end of the play. These changes were effective, and made the plot more easily comprehensible by an audience not too well accustomed to following a philosophical theme interpreted in terms of fairy happenings. In spite of excellent precedents the producers did not omit the tricky first scene. Indeed, their solution of its problems was a triumph. Full use was made of the cyclorama to give a realistic background of shredding sails and tossing ship to a general sense of confusion and panic. J. Arthur Rank could scarcely have done it better.

The play was well cast. Disaster appeared to strike only a few days before the performance when Berlyn (Miranda) was injured at hockey. At ten days' notice, Porteous, who had had no previous experience in the Playhouse, took the part, mastered it, and gave a highly creditable account of himself. Abbott, whose enunciation is correct and clear, played the grave and dignified Prospero adequately. He left no doubt that he was in

control of the human and superhuman powers of the enchanted island. In contrast with the master mind of Prospero, the characterization of Caliban, representing primitive man swayed by emotion and not reason, was well done by Sperdakos. There were stifled screams from the Compton section when his baleful glance first fell upon the audience, but he was neither too comic nor too uncouth. Broad comedy was well handled by Malcolm Evans as Stephano and Hugessen as Trinculo. Evans' first entrance was a masterpiece: if he were not a respectable member of Five Arts one would be tempted to conclude that his subsequent speeches and movements were a clear indication of a mis-spent youth.

The shipwrecked aristocrats Alonso, Sebastian, Antonio, Gonzalo, Adrian, and Francisco were ably portrayed by Garneau, Hickey, Lindsay, Ryshpan, Scheib I and Whitehead respectively. Adrian did not have much to say but he generally had the last word, and his air of steadfast benevolence was a useful complement to Gonzalo's clear, if somewhat anxious, honesty. Lucas as the Master, and Tremain I as the Boatswain had small parts but did them well. Each succeeded in making himself heard above the storm.

Lawrence II, like Abbott, McCulloch, and his brother John, the assistant producer, is a veteran of B.C.S. productions and he plays like one. He has a good presence, a good voice, and he moves easily and gracefully about the stage. It would be unwise, if not invidious, to refer to Ferdinand as a practised lover. Let us say, instead, that he did the love scenes well. Your present critic reserves the place of honour for McCulloch, as Ariel, whose difficult assignment was performed with distinction and verve. His lines were clear, and his



ANTONIO, SEBASTIAN, GONZALO, ALONSO,
FRANCISCO AND ADRIAN

songs, sung without accompaniment, were extraordinarily pleasant. His stage movements were light and in the spirit of the part: one wonders if the producers coached him personally in his air-borne entrances.

Sound effects, of course, are well understood at B.C.S. Nevertheless, one must congratulate their concealed agents, Bishop and McCord, as well as the stage managers, Price II and McGee. One does not know who were ultimately responsible for the mechanical perfection of Scene I: we think it may have been Mr. Evans in combination with Burland and Whitehead. We salute them. We salute, too, Mr. Page for his direction of Ariel's songs, Mr. Sullivan for his direction of Ariel's descents, Mr. Robertson-Fortay for his selection and loan of excellent incidental recorded music, Pattison for setting up electrical equipment, Ross I and Reid II the electricians, Rogers and Badger the costumes and property men, Price III and Riley the prompters, Hyndman the business manager, and Burland, Scheib II, Blejer, and MacLennan, the assistants-at-large.

"A mythic isle—Shakespeare does not seem to know whether it be situate in the Mediterranean or in the West Indies—a magician, an airy sprite, a monster of the earth, people lost and found, a novel love scene, all is here that could please the taste." It was and did.



TRINCULO, CALIBAN AND STEPHANO



LECTURES AND MOVIES

Early in November it was our privilege to have Mr. Wilson MacDonald, the noted Canadian poet, give us a recital of some of his poems. He told us of the circumstances under which he had composed his poems and described the characters about whom the poems were written. He started his recital with an excerpt from his "Greater Poems of the Bible" and then read us several of his favorites including "The Lace Maker," "Whist a Wee," and the Negro monologue "Ah've done quit Stealing." He finished with "De Stop Heem Short," a French-Canadian's description of a baseball game from "Armand Dussault." We all enjoyed the recital and hope it will not be long before Mr. MacDonald returns for a 'repeat performance.'

When Laurence Olivier's "Hamlet" came to Sherbrooke the whole school went to see it at a special morning showing. Everyone agreed that it was a superb movie and criticism ranged from flaws in the duelling scenes, which were immediately detected by third formers, to whether Ophelia had over-acted her part. The movie succeeded in stirring up interest in Shakespeare and gave us all an advantage which not many schoolboys in the past have enjoyed—that of seeing a first class performance of the greatest play in English Literature.

The second movie to which the whole school was taken was "Joan of Arc." This was a technicolor pageant of life in the Middle Ages which showed vividly

how battles were fought during the Hundred Years' War. It told the story of Joan's rise to fame and of her subsequent treatment at the hands of the corrupt and greedy bishops of the time. Careful attention was paid to details and the movie brought to life a period in history which we had previously only known from the black and white of our history books.

On the twenty-first of April, Mr. Poulin of the Bell Telephone Company of Canada gave us a lecture entitled "The Impossible Takes a Little Longer." He carefully explained how our telephone system works and paid particular attention to the vacuum tube, of which he had a huge mock-up which unfortunately was out of order, and the "carrier system" by which several conversations are transmitted through the same wire. He told us how European calls were radioed from Drummondville, and how the telephone units in automobiles work. John Lawrence made a short speech thanking him, which was recorded on a tape recorder and then replayed, to the delight and amusement of everyone. After the talk several boys asked questions about telephone service and research which received full and interesting answers. Throughout his lecture Mr. Poulin combined a sense of humour with an ability to explain complicated apparatus in simple terms which we could all understand, and we thank him and the Bell Telephone Company for a most informative ninety minutes.

J. T. I. P.

THE CHALET

The eighth season of the Chalet is almost over, and it has proved to be a very successful one. The boys have taken pride in their Chalet, and it has seen quite a few changes this year.

The President was Donald Campbell; Vice-President, Gordon Maitland; Secretary-Treasurer, Tod Andrews; and the Committee consisted of Peter Glassford, Eric Hickey, Donald Lawrence and Peter Winkworth.

The evening of December 11th, saw a new type of party at the Chalet. It was an oyster party for the Senior Sixth, and the oysters were supplied by Tod Andrews, from "Chez Pauzé's" oyster beds. The boys tucked away twenty-four dozen in a short time with no gastronomical casualties reported. After the oysters were gone, the boys sat around drinking coffee and talking to Mr. Hall, who was the Guest of Honour for the evening.

On February 4th, the Chalet looked like a page out of a picture book. It had been cleaned, waxed and decorated for the annual Chalet dance. The artistic talents of Tod Andrews and David Martin were shown when they produced a large number of excellent winter scenes which blended perfectly with the coloured paper

and the giant cotton snowball which hung over the fireplace. From the talk after the dance, it was evident that a good time was had by all. This dance was named appropriately the "Snow Ball."

At the beginning of the summer term it was decided that something new should be done in order to improve the looks of the Chalet. It was finally suggested that a plot of grass should be put in front of the building, so that the boys could sit out there in the summer and fall. When the ground was all turned, it was decided that it should be made into a terrace. With a good deal of effort on the part of the boys, the ground was formed into a large terrace. It is now ready for grass seed, and by next September the terrace should be ready for use.

The membership of the Chalet has been changed this year, and all boys in the senior houses are eligible for membership.

The committee and boys would like to extend their appreciation and thanks to the Honorary President, Mr. Hall, for maintaining the high standard of organization in the Chalet in spite of the increased membership this year.

E. C. M. HICKEY
(Form V-Sc.)



THANKSGIVING WEEK-END

Thanksgiving was blessed this year by a run of good weather, a factor which is necessary for as successful a week-end as this one turned out to be. St. Mark's Chapel was filled with parents and relatives on Sunday Morning, and by the afternoon the School was almost empty, while the Sherbrooke theatres undoubtedly welcomed the sudden rise in business which occurs each year at this time.

Monday morning saw a battling First Team outnumbered and outplayed by a spirited Old Boys' Team by a 7-0 score. Further comments on the game must be left to the Sports Editor.

The annual prize-giving was held in the afternoon, and prizes were presented by H. Lyon, Esq., M.A., former Headmaster of Rugby School, who was guest speaker. Mr. Grier commented on the excellent record

of the School in the previous year. Special mention must be made of John Gray, who won the Winder Cup for the second year in succession by making three first teams and writing a First Class Senior Matric. Several other Old Boys received prizes, and the ceremony ended with the presentation of the B.C.S. Tankards, which are honour prizes for outstanding service in some particular phase of school life.

After the prize-giving the gym was cleared for the tea dance with Compton. This, as usual, was a great success, and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. A band was hired from Sherbrooke for the occasion and food was served in the dining hall. Shortly after seven the girls had to leave and so ended the last of many events in a gay and exciting Thanksgiving week-end.

J. R. LUNDON
(Form IV-A)



BLACK AND SILVER

THE CAMERA CLUB

In December of this year it was announced that the Club was to move to a new location in the basement of the Administration Wing. All the members got together, plans were drawn up, and the job was done quickly with the co-operation of all the members of the Club.

Among the Club Officers are: G. H. Moffat, Esq., Master in Charge; D. Reid, President; H. Blejer, Secretary-Treasurer, and L. Hollander, in charge of attendance.

This year we have a Monitor, a Zeiss Ikon, a Bantam, an Argus A-2, and Argus C-3, a Vigilant, and many other fine cameras among the members of the Club.

The club is now in constant use, and all the members are enthusiastically preparing their prize photographs for the display on the 24th of May.

The new members who enrolled at the beginning of the year have all progressed, even those who had no previous experience. The Club has just acquired some new equipment.

We want to express our thanks to the School for financing the new Club, to Mr. Moffat for his help in running it, to Jim Tremain, President for the past three years, for all the time and effort he has put into the Club, to Miss Hébert for her advice in darkroom technique, to Dr. C. B. Peirce for donating a foot-switch for the small enlarger, and to Mr. G. H. Buchanan for helping in many ways.

We have had a great year, and hope that next year's members will show the same co-operation and enthusiasm as this year's members have done.

D. REID
(Form IV-B)

THE ST. JOHNSBURY TRIP

To celebrate Hallowe'en this year and to start a series of annual football games with the St. Johnsbury High School in Vermont, the School chartered three buses and transported nearly all of the Upper School boys across the border for a one day expedition into the States. Luckily the weather was excellent and the bus ride through the autumnal mountains was most enjoyable. We stopped at Lyndonville for lunch and for a hasty shopping expedition with the single American dollar with which we had been provided. At St. Johnsbury we were greeted by members of the High School and from there we went to the football field where, in spite of the beautiful cheerleaders lent to us, we were defeated.

Proving themselves to be perfect winners, the High School then provided us with a friendly reception and treated us most hospitably. Once again an opportunity arose for the boys to finish off their dollar (s) in a hurried round of the shops. After this we regretfully returned to the buses and drove back to School, arriving at ten o'clock.

This trip left all of us with a wonderful impression of the friendly feeling of the Americans towards us and we sincerely hope that their trip to Canada next year will be as enjoyable for them as our trip was for us.

J. D. McCORD
(Form V-A)



CADET INSPECTION

On April 23rd the annual Cadet Corps Inspection was held in the Gymnasium. Lieutenant-Colonel V. E. Traversy, Commanding Officer of the Black Watch, to which the Corps is affiliated, was the Inspecting Officer.

The programme started with the Ceremonial Drill, which included an opening General Salute, an inspection by the Inspecting Officers, and a March Past in Column of Platoons and in Column of Route. The Company then advanced in Review Order at the Slow March and halted for a second General Salute. The Company Parade finished with Arms Drill. After the Parade came the Preparatory School P. T. Squad, the Bren Gun Squad, the First Aid Squad, the Guard Mount Platoon, the Upper School P. T. Squad, and the Tumbling Squad.

The Company then formed a hollow square and efficiency awards were presented. Cadet Major D. M. Stearns was awarded the Strathcona Medal for Military

Efficiency. The awards for the best Recruit, Cadet and N. C. O. went to Cadet Andrews, Lance-Corporal Morkill, and Drum Major Rankin. Lieutenant-Colonel Traversy then spoke favourably of the Inspection, commending particularly the steadiness on parade, and the Corps was dismissed. Two Old Boys, 2nd Lieutenants Whitehead and Ballantyne, were among the officers inspecting the Corps.

Officers of the Corps this year were: Company Commander, Cadet Major Stearns; Company Second in Command, Cadet Captain Gilmour; No. 1 Platoon, Cadet Lieutenant Ashworth; No. 2 Platoon, Cadet Lieutenant Bird; No 3 Platoon, Cadet Lieutenant D. G. Lawrence. Warrant Officers are: Cadet Company Sergeant-Major, J. Winder; and Cadet Quartermaster Sergeant R. Cohen.

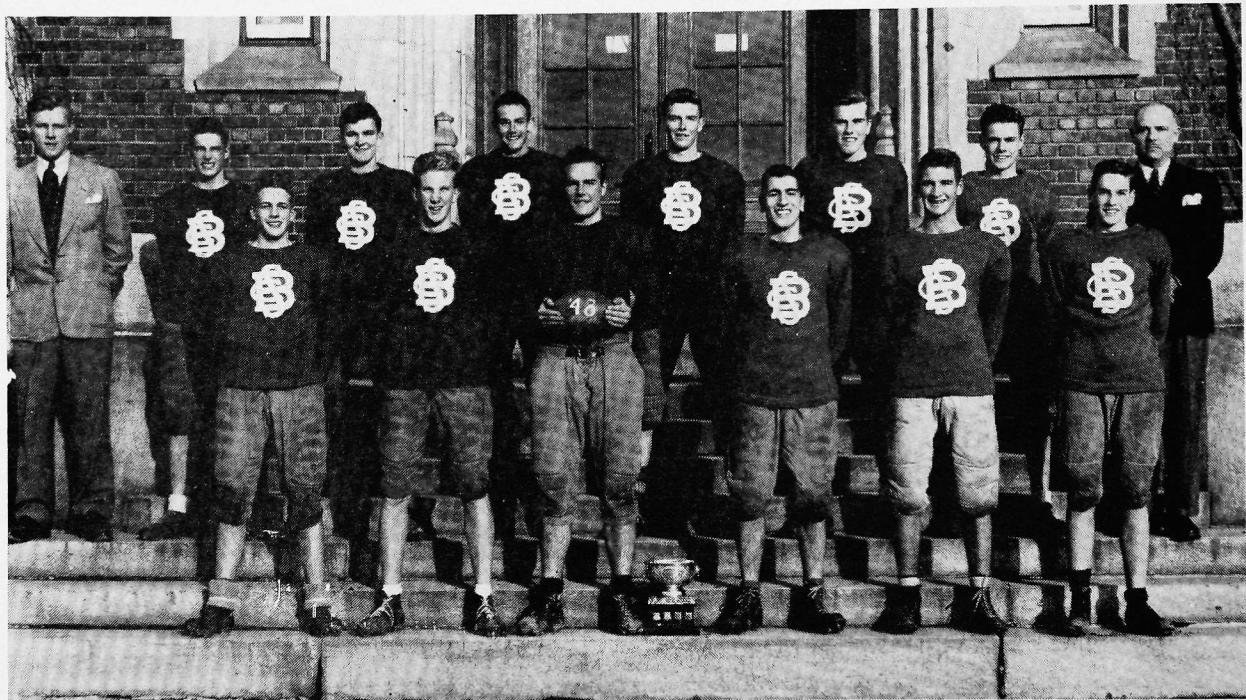
J. T. I. P.



SPORTS



FOOTBALL



FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: E. PILGRIM, Esq., Coach, R. ROSS, H. D'AURIOL, H. McGEE, K. PRICE, G. GARNEAU, THE HEADMASTER.

Front Row: T. BISHOP, D. ASHWORTH, D. STEARNS, Captain, G. SPERDAKOS, P. REAPER, M. McCULLOCH.

FIRST TEAM FOOTBALL NOTES

The 1949 Football Team went through the season with a score of two games won and five lost. Having only two holdovers from last year's unbeaten team, this year's squad was both young and inexperienced. These two defects they offset by their courage and spirit, and although they did not win all their games, they showed that this was not necessary to a good season. Weak in places, strong in others, the team had a courageous and hard-working line, undaunted by its comparative lightness, and the way in which it played made the defeats acceptable.

The team was coached by Mr. Pilgrim, a former head

prefect of Ashbury. He had little time in which to condition and train a team before the first game, and he overcame these handicaps and handled the team very capably. He will be back with us next year, and, with more material to work with, we are looking forward to a great season.

David Stearns was appointed Captain of the team at the beginning of the season, and through his hard, driving play fully justified the choice. His determination and all-round ability made him not only a valuable asset to the team, but a fine captain.

D. A. P.

FIRST TEAM FOOTBALL GAMES

The First Team travelled to Ottawa for their first encounter with Ashbury to compete for the B.C.S. Old Boys' Cup. B.C.S. opened fast with three quick rouges in the first quarter, but then Ashbury took a lead which they never relinquished. B.C.S. rallied in the fourth quarter to try to overcome the 17 point lead but were only able to score an unconverted touchdown. The final score was 17-8 in favour of Ashbury.

Over the Thanksgiving week-end the First Team played two games, winning one and dropping the other. In the first game B.C.S., led by Stearns, who scored three touchdowns, overpowered Stanstead by a score of 21-10 in a very good exhibition of rugby by both teams. Two days later the Old Boys, in their annual game, beat the School 7-0, and the score clearly indicates how hard the School team fought against the more experienced Old Boys.

The following week-end the team travelled to Montreal to play L.C.C. in their annual match for the Shirley Russell Cup, and lost by two points. Stearns again was the backbone of the team, running for long gains time after time, but L.C.C. finally won a hard-fought game by 18-16.

B.C.S. played host to Ashbury the next week-end, and were more fortunate this time, winning 14-5 to tie the series 22-22 and hold the B.C.S.O.B.A. Cup. It was Bishop's' game the whole way, with Ashbury's only major being scored on a sneaker play.

The next game was played at Stanstead, and this time Stanstead overwhelmed the School by 21-5. Playing without the services of either of the regular quarterbacks, B.C.S. seemed to lack the necessary drive to put them ahead. A ground attack by Stanstead went through the line time after time, and play as hard as it might, the B.C.S. line was unable to cope with the bucking of the S.W.C. team.

The team played its last game on October 31st, against St. Johnsbury Academy, Vermont. The game was played under Canadian rules, but this did not seem to bother the American team as they ran up an impressive lead in the first part of the game. The School fought back gamely and scored all their majors in the latter half, but were unable to catch up. The final score was 29-16 for St. Johnsbury.

D. A. P.

FIRST RUGBY TEAM PERSONALS

STEARNS: Third Year, Captain, *half*. An excellent ball carrier both in plunging and in the open field. A fine leader who brought great courage and enthusiasm in the difficult task of moulding and inspiring a young team.

ASHWORTH: First Year, *half*. A good sound player who always worked hard to the last whistle. A safe tackle and a good ball carrier.

BISHOP: First Year, *half*. A sound hard working player who was clever at breaking through the line on end runs. A determined tackler.

D'AURIOL: First Year, *middle*. Considering that it was his first year on a rugby field, he played amazingly well. A courageous tackler and blocker who played his position keenly.

GARNEAU: First Year, *outside*. Developed into quite a fair tackler. Used his speed to good advantage in kick formations, but must improve his pass receiving.

LAWRENCE II: First Year, *middle*. A greatly improved player who gave his all to the game. A very useful tackler, but might have used his weight to better advantage on the line of scrimmage.

MCCULLOCH: First Year, *spare quarter*. He showed excellent judgment in his choice of plays, but must attempt to remain cool at all times. Began the end-

runs most effectively and became very useful on the defensive.

McGEE: First Year, *snap*. His snapping was consistently good, and he turned into a first rate kicker. Most useful on the defensive, but must learn to control his temper.

PRICE I: First Year, *inside*. A very hard working lineman who turned into a good tackler and blocker. Rather slow on taking out his man, but most effective on the defense.

REAPER: First Year, *quarter*. His ability to think quickly and keep the team moving was a great asset to us. His forward passing and kicking made him one of the most useful members of the team.

Ross I: First Year, *outside*. An excellent downfield tackler and pass receiver. Played a consistently good game throughout the season, and will be a great asset to the team in the future.

SPERDAKOS: Second Year, *half*. Began the season in a disappointing fashion, but reached his old form during the last few games. An excellent pass receiver and very useful on the end runs. Must learn to keep his eyes open when on the defensive.

WILLIAMSON: First Year, *inside*. A very plucky lineman, who put his weight to good use. Quite an effective tackler, but prone to being offside occasionally.

SECOND CREASE RUGBY

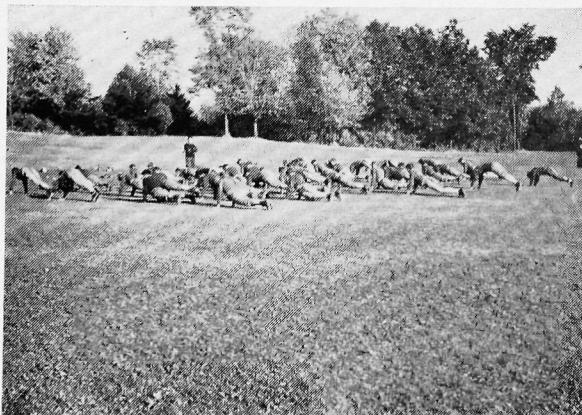
The second crease was under the coaching of Mr. Doheny and after two weeks of hard work he produced a third team which played four games, winning three and tying one. The team got off to a very good start by beating Lennoxville, for the first time in many years, by a score of 21-0.

The team then played host to Ashbury's Juniors and beat them decisively by a score of 38-0. The next game was played at Ashbury. Twenty-four players made the trip and were successful in defeating them again with another high score of 32-0.

The Third team then travelled to Stanstead to play their fourth and last game. It was a fairly good game with B.C.S. holding an edge but being unable to score a major. Each team scored a rouge and the final score was 1-1. Mr. Doheny was not on hand for this game due to sickness.

Colours were awarded to Lindsay (Captain), Soutar, Ross II, MacLennan, Setlakwe, Hickey, Popham, Evans, Hugessen, Hutchison, Lucas, and Fuller.

B. K. HUTCHISON
(Form V-Sc.)



PROFILES

CROSS-COUNTRY

The annual cross-country drew a large number of participants. Forty-six seniors and twenty-five juniors competed in the gruelling race which covers approximately four and a half miles.

Ashworth took an early lead at the start of the race which he never relinquished, running the course in 29 minutes and 31 seconds to take first place. He was followed by Fuller who won the junior event last year. The first ten to place were: Ashworth, Fuller, Gallon, Bishop, Mackie, Wanner, Ross I, Rogers, Salter and Bousquet.

Williams House won the Senior Shield, taking first, second, third, fifth and eighth positions in the senior race, and first place in the junior race.

The junior event was closely contested with Stuart crossing the finish line a half minute before Reid II. Stuart's time for the two and half mile course was 25 minutes and 59 seconds. The first ten to place were: Stuart, Reid II, Romer, Cohen II, Creswell, Price III, Winder II, Turnbull II, Badger, and Williams. "A" Dorm won the junior shield.

Mr. Patriquin was in charge of the course.

P. N. REAPER
(Form V-Sc.)



"Go WEST, YOUNG MAN"

THIRD CREASE NOTES

This year, under the supervision of Mr. Patriquin and Price II, a league was formed on third crease, with three six-men teams competing against each other in regular games and then again in play-off games. The teams, captained by Smith III, Berlyn and Hollander, were evenly balanced when at full strength and a good brand of football was played by all teams. Smith III's team won the regular league games and went ahead to

beat Hollander's team in the play-offs to win the Junior House League Cup. The forward passing of Hollander's men was the noticeable feature of his team, while the running of Smith III was the spark-plug of his squad. Berlyn's team showed good coaching and he used many new plays of his own. All boys showed great enthusiasm for the game and are to be congratulated on their fine sportsmanship at all times.

HOCKEY



COACH



CAPTAIN

HOCKEY FOREWORD

The pattern of 1949 hockey was one of highlights and shadows. Bright spots included the third consecutive winning of the Ashbury Old Boys' Association trophy, a feat never before achieved by any school; two Old Boys' games in the best tradition—one, an innovation in that Captain John Gray brought back all but one of the 1948 Champions to play as a team; a sparkling game with Dawson Red Wings that produced the year's best hockey (and fewest penalties); a resumption of the Montreal High game which, for the first time in nearly two decades, we won, and finally, John Ross' rising constellation from the Prep, which augured well for the quality of the game in years to come.

Regrettably, but well within the remedial stage, there was a trend toward illegal play, and more than a touch of none-too-rugged individualism which must go, if we are to maintain the enviable reputation we have enjoyed for some very happy years as the sturdiest and most sportsmanlike of opponents. Old Boys will recall, though the present players can not remember, the occasions when B.C.S. has, alone of all the district teams, invaded notoriously partisan towns and come away with victory—and the plaudits of the home fans ringing pleasantly

in their ears! We have previously published extracts from the Sherbrooke press, and from club secretaries, thanking us for keeping the game on the highest level. Those tributes, spontaneous and formal alike, weren't cheaply won; they can, however, be cheaply lost, and the climb back to the heights of self-respect and public esteem might well be a long and difficult one.

As to individualism, we have ever admired Canada's national game as one which gives the individual abundant opportunity to think, act and react as a member of a team, and not as a prima donna in the spotlight. Whether it's a question of making a check, giving a pass or working for the game (and not merely a trip to town), the real hockey player is the man who subordinates his own glory or his own selfishness, and gives his utmost for the team, and to the grandest game of them all.

A word about the coaching. Four new men of unusual ability were added to the staff this season. T. E. Price, Esq., did a manful job with Second Team Orphans; Mr. Doheny handled the Mohawk Midgets and pointedly instructed all Midget defencemen in the technique that earned him, as a School defenceman, the sobriquet, "Un

des deux colosses!" Mr. Ted Pilgrim coached an improving Bantam team which suffered heartbreaking casualties, but played to the limit in the Q.A.H.A. J. T. Ross, Esq., already mentioned, moulded a Prep team that played like one of the late 'thirties championship teams. To all, we express sincere appreciation.

After one First Team game, which we had just won, a visiting coach remarked, "Gerry, we aren't so good this year; I lost two of my best men from the team I had last year." We feel that Mr. Wiggett wasn't extravagant with his words when he replied, "I lost all but two of mine." That is typical of Gerry. We don't recall any coach who makes as much as he out of scanty material. There are few who display his modesty in success; none, who give more to the game and to the players. It is a pleasure, a privilege, Gerry, to thank you once again, on behalf of the School, the Old Players and all our well-wishers.



FIRST TEAM HOCKEY NOTES

The first team played ten games this year, winning six, losing three and tying one. As mentioned before, there was a definite trend towards illegal and rough play but the team proved they could play hockey when they controlled themselves. Gerry Wiggett was faced with the difficult task of rebuilding a new team around two old colours and as usual did a great job of it and of moulding the boys for the future.

The goaling job was handled by Lindsay and Garneau and both did admirable jobs of handling the position, with Lindsay getting his colours after goaling a great game against T.C.S. Gilmour, captain, Stearns and Reaper were the defensive power of the team and displayed not only extremely good defensive work, but also

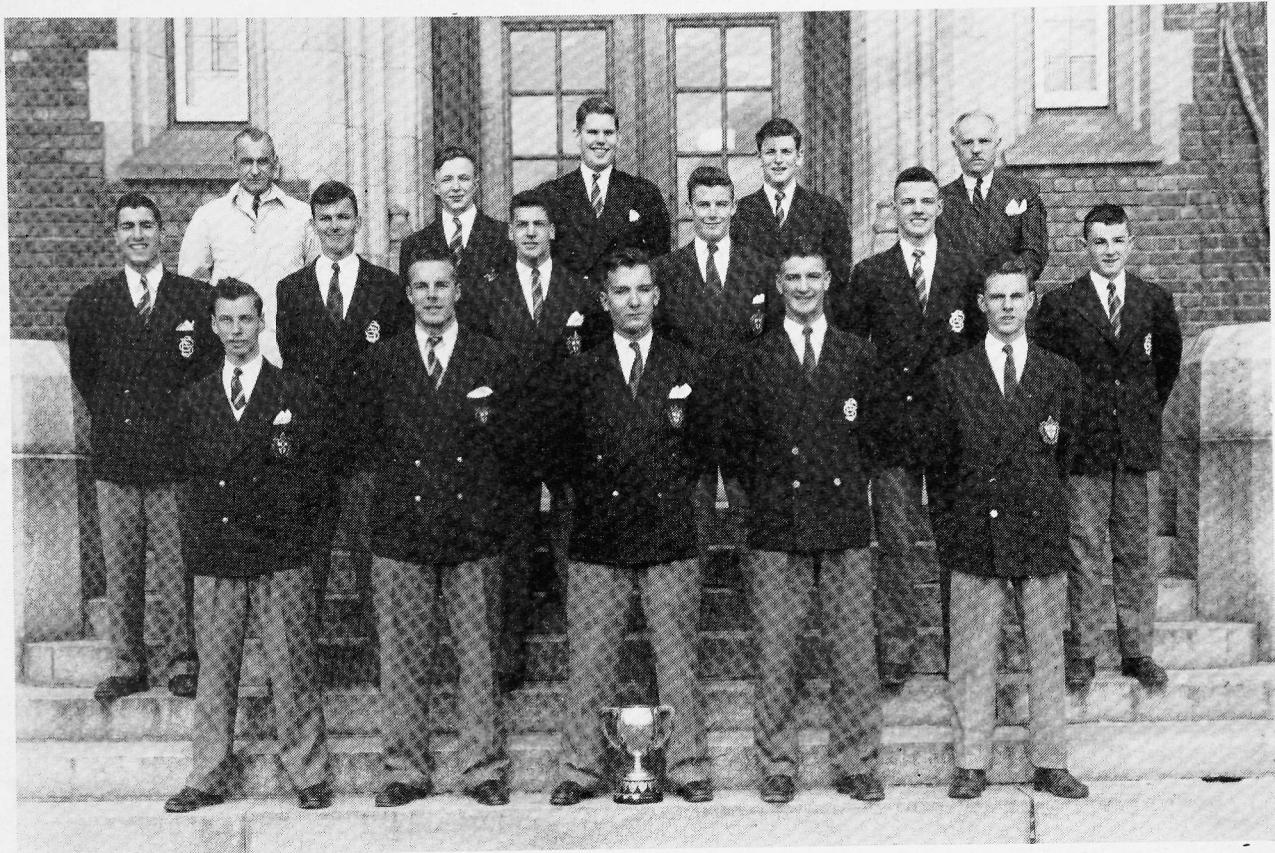
Players	Games Played	Goals	Assists	Penalties	Total Points
					For Against
Gilmour	10	3	7	2	10
Stearns	10	7	4	5	11
Reaper	10	1	2	3	3
McGee	10	12	11	9	23
Bird	10	8	7	1	15
Price	10	7	8	6	15
Smith	10	4	2	4	6
Ross	10	0	2	2	2
Soutar	10	1	0	0	1
Sperdakos	9	0	0	0	0
Glassford	2	1	1	0	0
Lawrence	1	1	1	0	2
Played	Won	Lost	Tied	For	Against
10	6	3	1	42	28

driving power which was always well justified.

The forward line of McGee, Price, and Bird was the main attacking unit and produced the most goals between them, but were very often tempted towards illegal and rough play which could have been avoided. The second forward line of Smith, Ross and Sperdakos was a very hard working line and after a few games began to hit a stride. Soutar, Lawrence II and Glassford were substitutes and could be depended upon to fill a forward slot when called upon to do so.

First team colours were awarded to Gilmour (Captain), Stearns, Reaper, Lindsay, McGee, Price II, Bird, Smith I, Ross I, Sperdakos. The team was capably managed by Jim Tremain.





FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: G. M. WIGGETT, Esq., P. GLASSFORD, J. TREMAIN, Manager, K. SOUTAR, THE HEADMASTER

Middle Row: G. SPERDAKOS, R. ROSS, D. PRICE, H. McGEE, P. BIRD, R. SMITH

Front Row: A. LINDSAY, D. STEARNS, J. GILMOUR, Captain, P. REAPER, G. GARNEAU

FIRST TEAM HOCKEY GAMES 1948-49

January 22nd— OLD BOYS vs B.C.S. Lost 4-3

In a very close game, the Old Boys won their annual match against the School. In the first period, the School went one up on McGee's goal but the Old Boys scored two quick goals to take the lead. During the second period, Stearns and Price scored for the School but once more the Old Boys came back to tie it up and finally went on to score in the third period and take the game.

January 25th— NORTH HATLEY vs B.C.S. Won 14-0

In a juvenile exhibition game, the School trounced North Hatley 14-0. The School took a lead of 4-0 in the first period and added five more in the second. Five more goals were scored in the third period after Lindsay, who played a very good game, replaced the North Hatley goaler when the latter received a cut.

January 29th— MONTREAL HIGH vs B.C.S. Won 7-2

For the first time in many years, the School defeated Montreal High School in a fast and exciting game. The School took an early lead of 5-0 in the first period. The visitors then scored two goals, but the School added two more in the final period to take the game. It was a very clean game with only one penalty being handed out. Bird, McGee and Stearns scored for B.C.S.

February 1st— ST. PAT'S vs B.C.S. Won 3-1

The School defeated St. Pat's after a hard and rough game. After a scoreless first period filled with penalties, B.C.S. broke the deadlock, scoring two goals in the second period. St. Pat's scored early in the third period to put themselves back in the game, but the School scored again to take it away. Price with two goals and Smith with one were the team's goal-getters.

February 5th— '48 OLD BOYS vs B.C.S. Lost 6-1

The '48 Old Boys' undefeated team returned to the School to lengthen their winning streak by trouncing the school 6-1. The school opened the scoring on a goal by McGee but the Old Boys took command of the game from there on and scored freely in each period to win the game.

February 8th— SACRED HEART vs B.C.S. Tied 3-3

B.C.S. played another team from the district juvenile league and tied 3-3. The game was not as rough as the previous encounter with another team from the same league and there were no penalties. Both teams played fast but close checking hockey in the first and second periods, but in the final period the pace slowed down and neither team was able to break the deadlock. Smith, Price and Reaper scored the school's three goals.

February 12th— L.C.C. vs B.C.S. Won 4-2

The annual game between L.C.C. and B.C.S. was played in the school arena and Bishop's emerged the victors by a score of 4-2 after three long periods and ten minutes of overtime. The school opened the scoring in the first ten seconds of play and scored another shortly after. They had a 2-0 lead going into the second period but L.C.C. tied it up with goals in the second and third periods. With each team playing a man short B.C.S. scored two quick goals in the overtime period to win. McGee, with two, Price and Stearns accounted for Bishop's goals.

February 15th—DAWSON RED WINGS vs B.C.S. Won 6-3

In a good exhibition of hockey, Bishop's downed Dawson Red Wings of the Industrial League 6-3. It was closely contested the whole way until the third period when the condition of the school showed as they outskated and out-scored the Red Wings. Smith, with two goals, led the scoring, while Stearns, Gilmour, Bird, and McGee accounted for the others.

February 19th— U.B.C. vs B.C.S. Won 4-0

Once again, B.C.S. met the University in the Memorial Rink for their annual hockey game. After a rough, fast game, B.C.S. came out as victors, beating the college 4-0. The school scored in all three periods but due to the outstanding goaling of Tom Price, an Old Boy of the school, the University was able to play wide open hockey. The school played hard-checking hockey, and with the excellent goaltending of Lindsay were able to shut out the college. McGee, Stearns, Price and Bird were the school's scorers.

February 25th— T. C. S. vs B. C. S. Lost 7-0

For the second year in a row, Trinity College School met B.C.S. at the Forum in Montreal and beat us 7-0. In the first period there was no score, and both teams seemed to be holding their own very well. In the second period, the B.C.S. team seemed to lack the drive and the more experienced T.C.S. players took command of the game. Alan Lindsay was outstanding in the B.C.S. nets and he kept the high-scoring T.C.S. team from counting more frequently. Stearns of Bishop's played a fine game on defence but the team seemed to lack the necessary ability to win.

D. A. P.



ORPHANS (SECOND TEAM)

The Orphans were again the second hockey team of the school. Playing off with the Midgets for second team colours, the Orphans won two straight games, 2-0 and 3-0 in the best of two out of three games. The Midgets were unable to keep up to the hard fighting Orphans and thus were put into third team position.

The team worked hard and although there were no outstanding players, it was well balanced. They played hard hockey at all times and could take a beating without being disheartened. They played five games, losing one and winning the remainder.

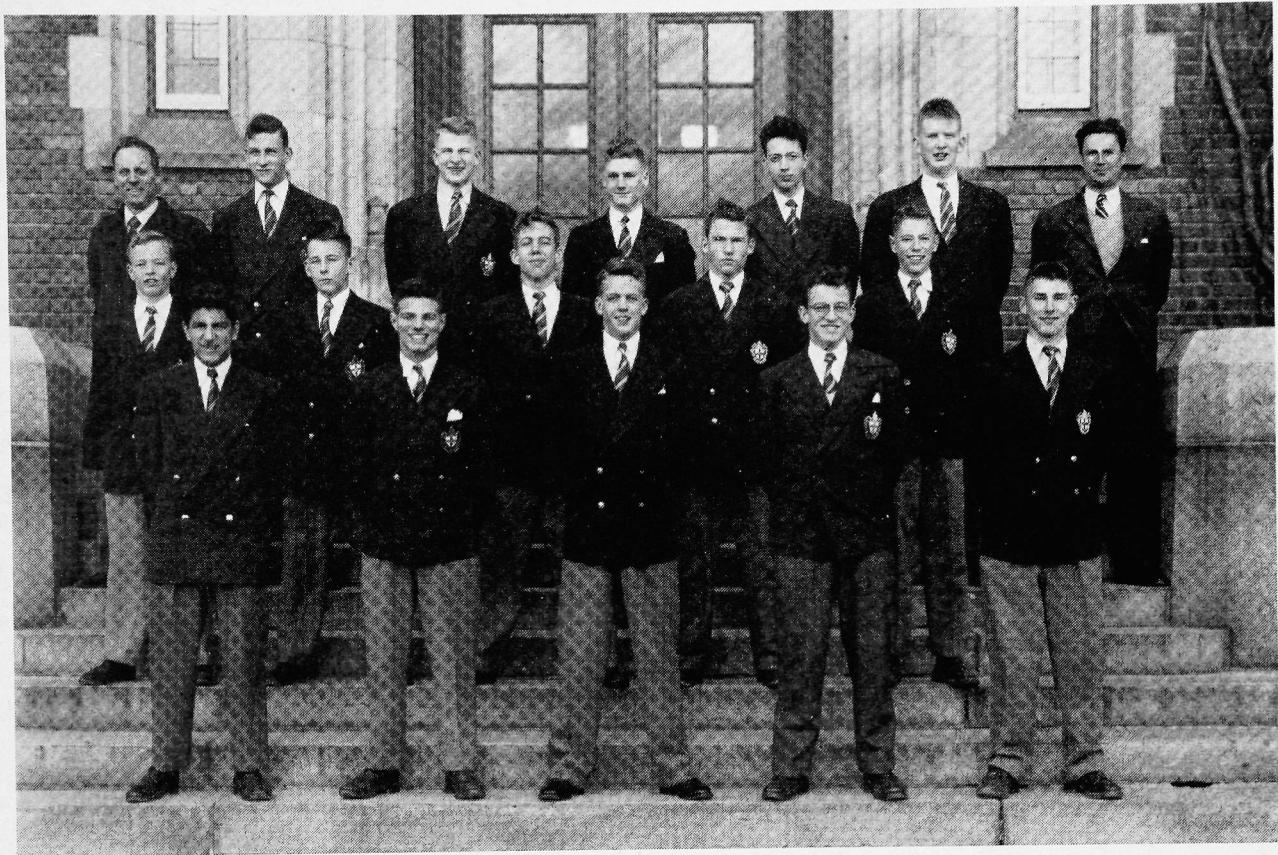
The first game, against Lennoxville High, was very rough but the school overwhelmed them without much trouble. The next encounter with a team from Sherbrooke was a tough game and it was not until the last few minutes that the Orphans made it their game by a score of 4-3.

The toque games were played earlier than usual and with the good coaching of Tom Price, the Orphans proved their superiority in both encounters and were justly awarded second team colours.

For their last game of the year, the team travelled to Montreal to play the Westmount Senior 'B' hockey team. Bishop's played heads-up hockey but lost out to the stronger Westmount team by a score of 3-1.

Colours were awarded to the following: Donald Lawrence (Captain), John Winder, Eric Hickey, Vitol Scheib, William Christie, David Gruchy, David Ashworth, Peter Winkworth, Tom Williamson, William Ross, David Wilks. The team was coached by Tom Price and managed by Gordon Maitland.

J. B. WINDER,
(Form VI-A.)



MIDGETS HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. G. PATRIQUIN, Esq., D. HYNDMAN, P. PORTER, R. HART, M. BOUSQUET, B. HUTCHISON, H. DOHENY, Esq.

Middle Row: W. BADGER, J. LUNDON, M. SMITH, P. POPHAM, V. ROGERS

Front Row: R. SETLAKWE, B. GILES, T. BISHOP, Captain, M. MACLENNAN, C. RANKIN

MIDGET HOCKEY (THIRD TEAM)

This year Bishop's entered two teams in the Eastern Townships Midget League. In the exhibition games against Stanstead, Ashbury and the Orphans the two teams, the Abenakis and the Mohawks, combined to form a strong and well balanced team. This combined team represented the school as third team and we must give credit to all the team for playing good, clean hockey all year.

Once again Mr. Patriquin gave us the good clean hockey he has been producing for so many seasons. He was in charge of the Abenakis, while Mr. Doheny was

in charge of the Mohawks and also did a fine job. Both coaches were in charge of the combined team.

Although neither of these teams came out on top, they did, however, show us that the future of the first team is one with very good prospects. All the players played good hockey and showed very good sportsmanship, winning or losing.

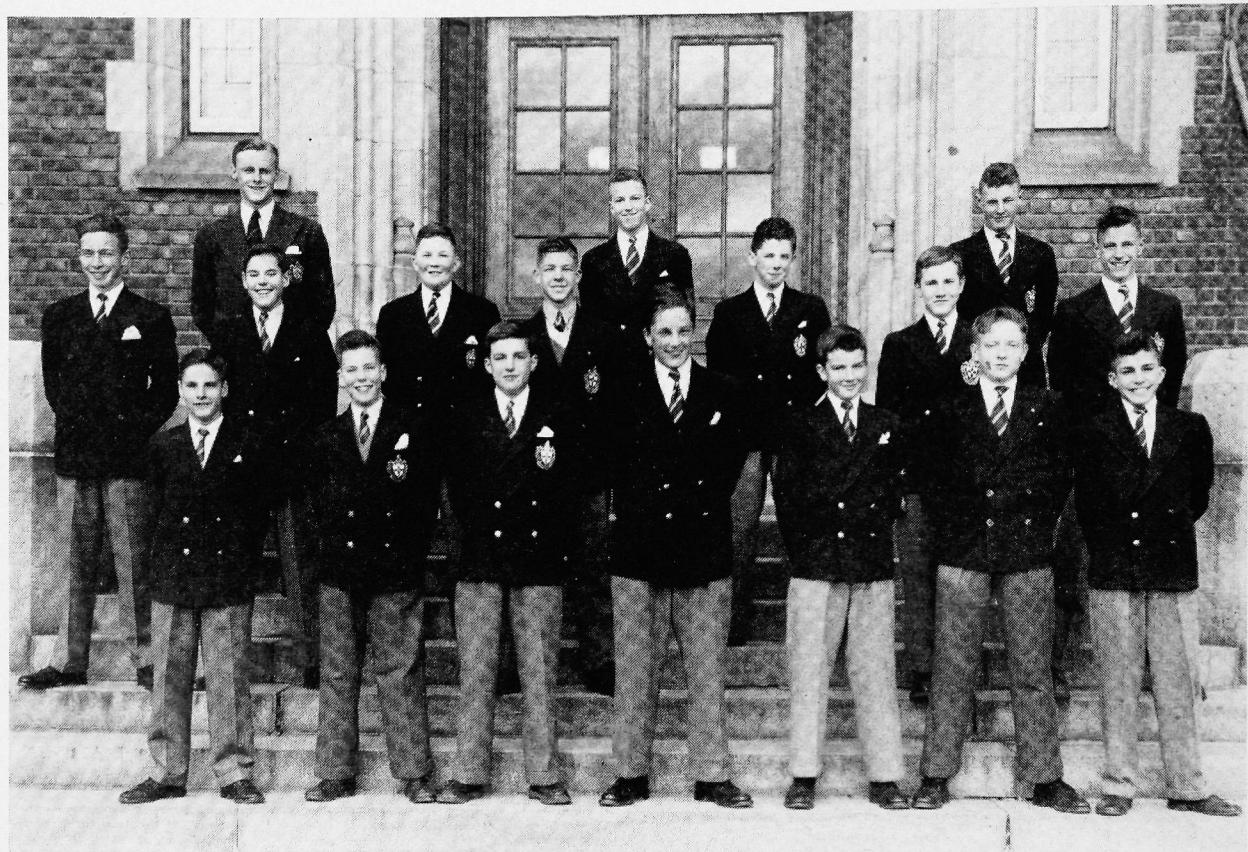
The following received third team colours: Bishop (Captain), Hutchison, Lundon, MacLennan, Hart, Popham, Rogers, Bousquet, Smith II, Badger, Porter, Giles and Rankin.

MIDGET SCORES

B.C.S.	2	St. Pat's	5
B.C.S.	2	St. Pat's	3
B.C.S.	3	Sherbrooke High School	5
B.C.S.	3	Sherbrooke High School	3
B.C.S.	8	Stanstead	5
B.C.S.	4	Ashbury	0
B.C.S. Midgets	0	B.C.S. Orphans	2
B.C.S. Midgets	0	B.C.S. Orphans	3

H. D. McGEE,

(Form V.Sc.)



BANTAMS HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: E. PILGRIM, Esq., A. ACER, R. CHRISTIE

Middle Row: D. HOBART, T. TREMAIN, R. CARTER, G. FINDLAY, J. MCNAUGHTON, E. PEIRCE, P. CRESSWELL

Front Row: D. DOWNS, D. VAUGHAN, C. McCONNELL, B. MITCHELL, Captain, J. TURNBULL, R. BERLYN, C. COHEN

BANTAM HOCKEY

Our Bantam Hockey team wasn't so successful in winning, but all the same they showed great promise for the future. Entered in the Q.A.H.A., they played seven games, winning only two, one played at the school rink and the other at St. Pat's. They played two games with the Prep school and the younger Mohawk Midgets.

The team was coached by Mr. Pilgrim and captained by Mitchell. It was mainly due to their efforts that the team did as well as they did and the other members of the team are very grateful for all the work they put into the team.

An unfortunate loss to the team was Robin Berlyn when he was hit by a stick. This put one of the most valuable players out for the season. He had accounted for three of the four goals scored in the team's first game.

The team on the whole was very sporting, never giving up till the last whistle had blown. Most of their games were lost by only a small margin which shows the team put up a very game fight.

Those who played in most of the games were: Mitchell, Cohen, Creswell, Peirce, Christie, Tremain, McConnell, Turnbull, Downs, Acer and Vaughan.

BANTAM HOCKEY SCORES — 1949

Saturday, January 22nd.

ST. JEAN AT B.C.S. 4-3 for Bishop's

Wednesday, January 26th.

B.C.S. AT SACRE COEUR 2-0 for Sacre Coeur

Wednesday, February 2nd.

B.C.S. AT ST. PAT'S. 3-2 for Bishop's

Saturday, February 5th.

B.C.S. AT ST. JEAN. 4-3 for St. Jean

Wednesday, February 9th.

SACRE COEUR AT B.C.S. 2-1 for Bishop's

Saturday, February 12th.

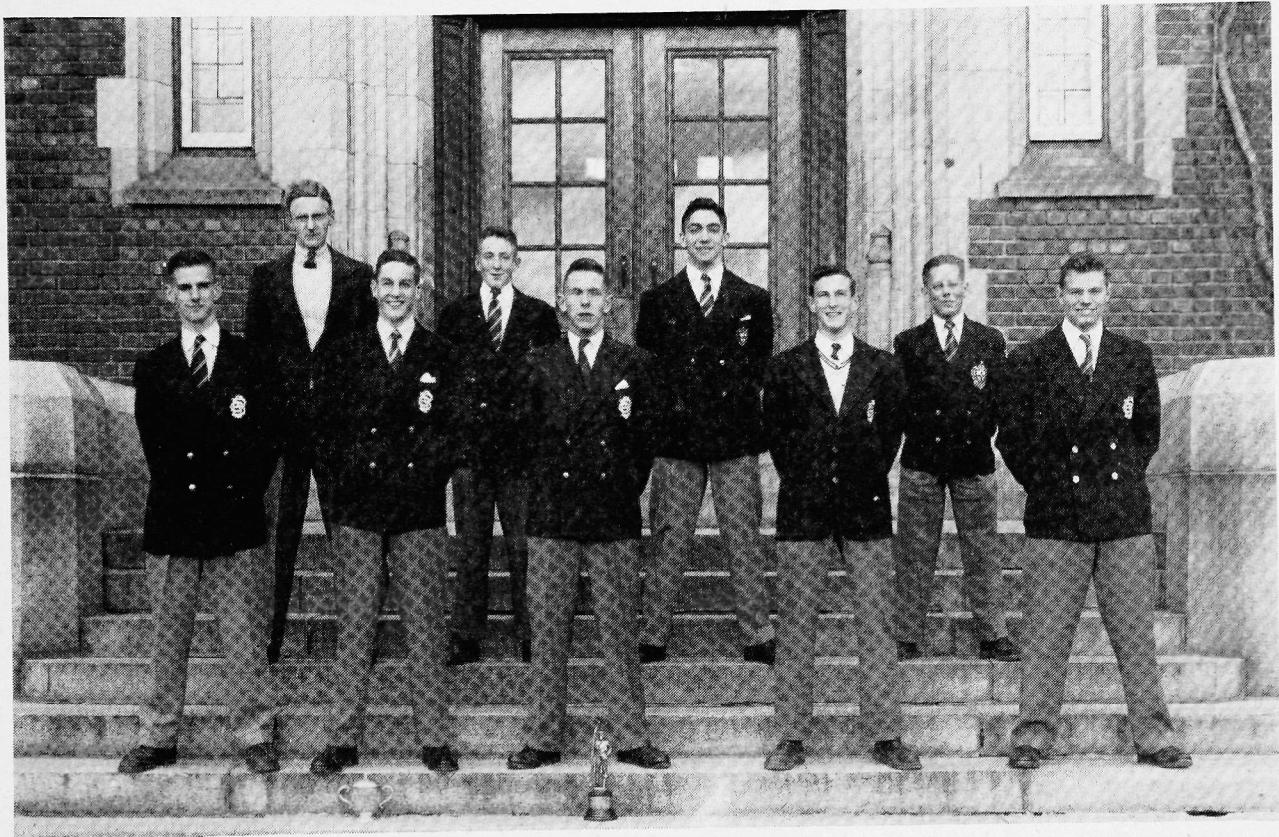
OPTIMISTS AT B.C.S. 5-3 for Optimists

Saturday, February 16th.

B.C.S. AT OPTIMISTS. 7-1 for Optimists

D. H. HOBART,
(Form III-A.)

SKIING



FIRST SKI TEAM

Back Row: L. EVANS, Esq., D. BURLAND, R. COHEN, C. STEWART-PATTERSON
Front Row: J. HUGESSEN, T. McCULLOCH, D. CAMPBELL, Captain, W. FULLER, D. SALTER

In spite of the singular lack of snow this year, the season has been fairly successful as far as inter-scholastic competitions go. There was only a faint suggestion of crease, and the one cross-country to be held was cancelled because of chronometer troubles.

The competitive season opened with a bang on February 12th, a first team of five, captained by Campbell, being sent to Holderness and a senior and junior team, captained respectively by Cohen I and Stewart-Patterson going to North Hatley. Campbell won the downhill at Holderness but the school failed to cop the meet. At North Hatley, the school won the Senior Inter-scholastic Championship, led by Hugessen, who set an example by

winning the cross-country and the Eastern Township Junior Championship. Cohen also upheld his post as captain by winning the downhill and slalom. In the junior division, Trott showed what the prep could do by coming second in the slalom and cross-country and third in the combined, while Stewart-Patterson came second in the downhill, but in spite of these efforts S.H.S. eventually won, with B.C.S. second.

The following weekend, the school entered the E. T. Men's Meet. A new five-mile cross-country was laid out starting very conveniently at the Chalet much to the joy of Hugessen, who steamed around in fast time followed by the rest of the team in anticipation of their

favourite ash-tray. The team failed to place in the downhill the following day, but McCulloch came third in the slalom and fourth in the combined, the school finishing third in the meet.

A three-way meet was held with Ashbury and L.C.C. on the 26th, with McCulloch again distinguishing himself by winning the cross-country and placing fourth in the other two events. Ashbury won the meet by a large margin, but the school succeeded in the retaining of the Cochand Cup.

The last meet of the season, against Holderness here, was an extreme test of the expert waxes and hours were spent in an endeavor to maintain a decent speed through the sea of slush. Efforts paid off, however, and Campbell won the downhill with the purple occupying 3rd, 4th

and 5th places. The slalom was lost by a small margin, Campbell coming second, and the cross-country was cancelled due to the weather.

Campbell (Captain), McCulloch (Whitall Cup), Fuller, Hugessen and Salter received their first team colours, while Cohen I and Stewart-Patterson were awarded the Senior and Junior Porteous trophies respectively. Burland also put in an admirable performance in the meet.

We wish to extend our gratitude to Mr. Schiller for his kind co-operation in respect to meets and for his lessons, and to Mr. Evans for all his work and for managing the team.

C. STEWART-PATTERSON,
(Form IV-A.)



GYM

The annual Gym Competition was held on April 25th and 26th. There were a few major changes from previous years: (1) It was made voluntary, (2) Junior colours were awarded as well as senior and (3) It was run on an inter-house and inter-dorm basis.

Cohen I, McCulloch and Giles placed first, second and third respectively in points and all three represented Chapman's House. They executed some fine optionals which brought bursts of applause from the balcony. Badger while only a junior, placed fourth in total points and represented "C" Dorm of the School House.

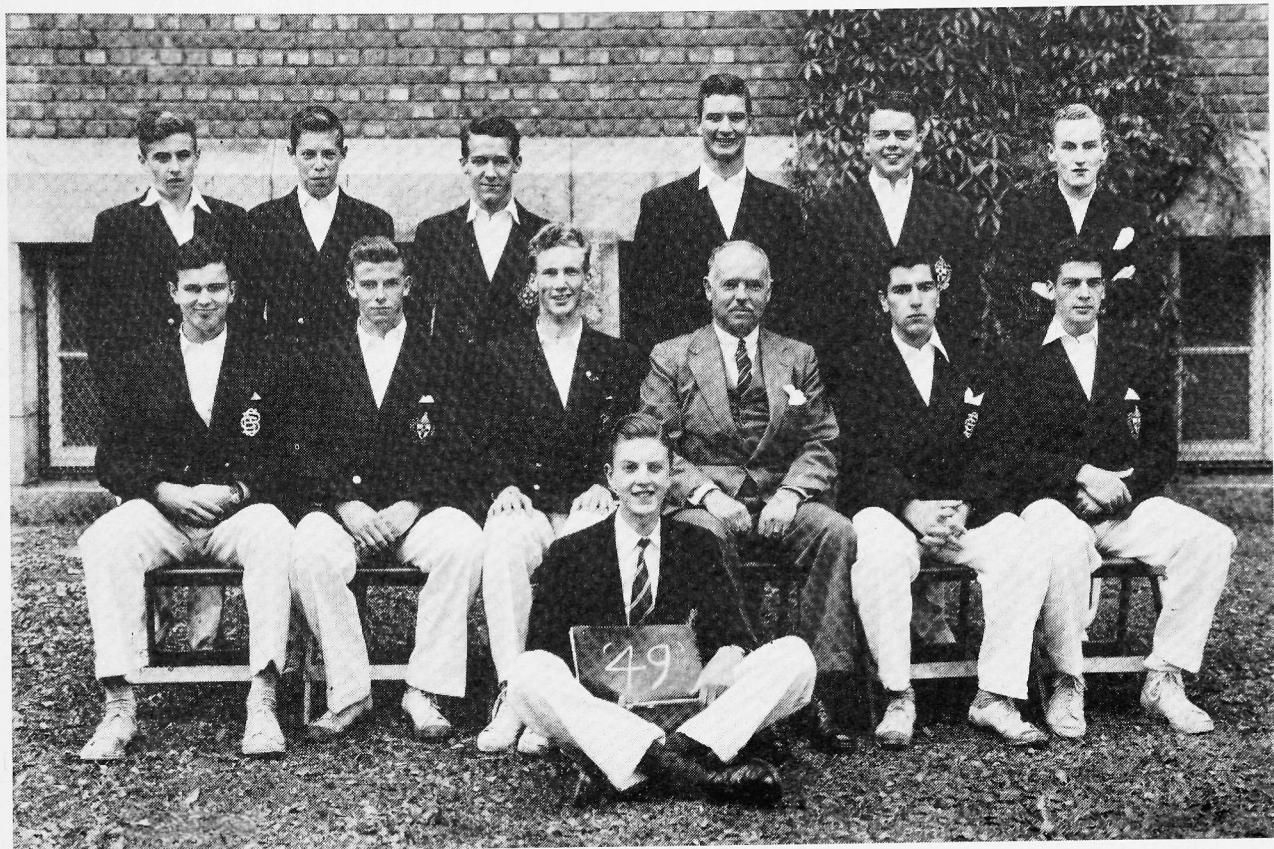
Justice William Mitchell judged the high-bar in the senior competition and Mr. Sutton, of the Sherbrooke Y.M.C.A., judged the parallels in the senior and the box and mats in the junior competition the following day. Mr. Sullivan was the other judge.

In the inter-dorm competition, "C" Dorm came out on top headed by Badger, followed by "A" Dorm, while Chapmans House won hands down in the senior division.

Cohen I won the Martin Cup for the best gymnast, while Romer was the winner of the Ross Cup for the best Junior who failed to get senior colours. The first ten to receive Senior colours were Cohen I, McCulloch, Giles, Badger, Garneau, Bishop, Popham, Soutar, Wanner and Rankin while Junior colours were awarded to Romer, Whitehead, Cohen II, Stewart-Patterson, Mather, Hart, Reid II, McConnell, Stuart and Briggs.

C. STEWART-PATTERSON,
(Form IV-A.)

CRICKET



FIRST CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: R. MACKIE, V. ROGERS, W. ROSS, P. REAPER, D. TURNBULL, P. WINKWORTH
Middle Row: R. Ross, H. McGEE, D. ASHWORTH, Captain, THE HEADMASTER, G. SPERDAKOS, D. PRICE
Front Row: P. DONNER, Scorer

The First XI season of 1949 was productive of some remarkably good bowling, excellent fielding, and batting which may be described as moderately good, in spots, occasionally.

The side was new and young; Ashworth, the captain, and Sperdakos were the only colours left from last year. The latter, a hitter of some repute, visited the nets infrequently as a result of his attention to the demands of matriculation, and never got going in a match. As a change bowler, his average of six wickets for four runs indicates his usefulness as well as the influence of the Enchanted Island. McGee, coming from nowhere, developed medium pace, a good length, and a whipping break from the off. He took thirty wickets. Ross I and Rogers were useful change bowlers. Ashworth took 22 wickets himself and made his changes superlatively well. It is significant that no team scored more than 70 runs against this attack, and it took the modest Masters to do that.

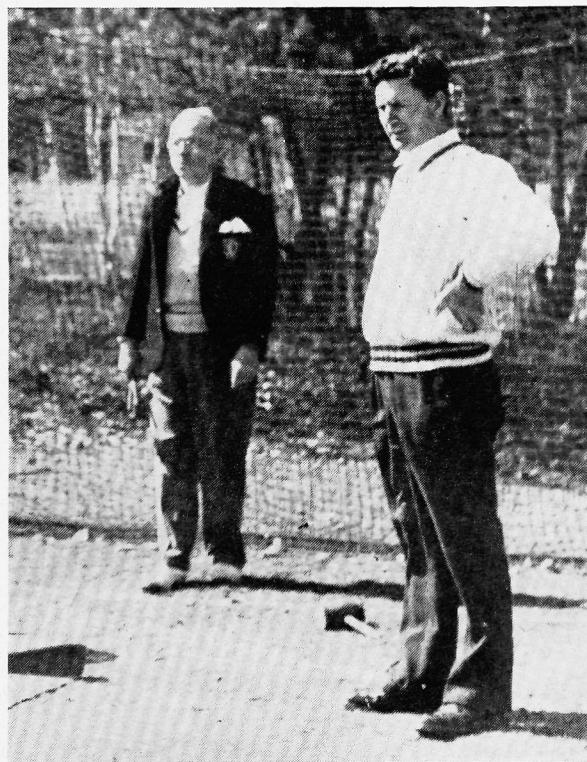
Ashworth led the batting average, and made some runs every time he went to bat. McGee and Sperdakos, both unorthodox, pulled the first Ashbury match out of the fire, and the former finished the second match with a towering six over the trees. For the rest, it was generally a case of scoring freely and fairly correctly in the nets, and of developing stage-fright at the wicket. A "cross bat," a sort of super-niblick shot, played from East to West, was the most frequent cause of failure. It's a shot which Don Plumley of Wanderers does not use. Mention must be made, however, of Reaper's and Ross II's steady and correct progress, of Price II's 20 against Pedantics and 16 against Ashbury, Ross I's 23 against Pedantics, and Ross II's 12 not out against Ashbury.

Price II, at the wickets, generally stood too far back, but took hard throws like a flash. Many an opposing partnership was broken up by smart fielding, and accurate throw, and a quick and clever pair of hands to take it.

Bishop, at cover-point, stood out in the field, but everyone was constantly on the move, and letting very few get by.

Your correspondent has the impression that the team got a good deal of enjoyment out of the season, and that there will be a lot of runs made next year.

First team colours were awarded to Ashworth, Sperdakos, McGee, Price II, Bishop, Reaper, Ross I, Ross II, Turnbull, Mackie, Rogers, and Winkworth. Second team colours were awarded to Patterson, Spafford, and Hickey.



B.C.S. vs MASTERS Lost

Playing their first game, the First Team were beaten by the Masters by a score of 70 runs to 43. The school batting was weak but Ashworth, Sperdakos and Turnbull I built the score up by hitting 12 runs, 9 runs and 8 runs respectively. Mr. Grier hit 16 runs for the Masters followed closely by Mr. Price with 14 and Mr. Pilgrim with 10. Sperdakos for the school team took 3 wickets for four runs while Mackie took 3 wickets for 7 runs. The other school bowler was Ashworth who took 3 wickets for 16 runs. For the Masters, Mr. Evans took 3 wickets for 4 runs, Mr. Doheny took 4 wickets for 20 runs and Mr. Ross took 4 wickets for 12 runs.

BATTING AVERAGES

	No. of inns.	Total runs	High score	Times n. o.	Average
Ashworth	8	107	31	0	13.3
Ross II	4	25	12x	2	12.5
Reaper	6	43	10	1	8.6
Price II	8	64	20	0	8

Sperdakos 6.3, McGee 6, Turnbull 5.2, Ross I, 4.5, Winkworth 4.3, Mackie 3, Bishop 2.6, Rogers 1.

BOWLING AVERAGES

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
McGee	44	5	139	30	4.6
Ross I	17	4	51	17	5.1
Ashworth	44	8	131	22	5.9
Sperdakos	3	1	4	6	.6
Mackie	6	1	17	4	4.2
Winkworth	7	1	36	3	—
Rogers	7	3	9	3	3.0

RECORD OF MATCHES

April 30th	vs	Masters	Lost	70-43
May 7th	vs	Pedantics	Won	120-20
May 14th	vs	Ashbury	Won	54-60
				82-45
May 21st	vs	Ashbury	Won	80-57
				36 (4)-55
May 24th	vs	Wanderers C.C.	Lost	43-44
				23-56

B.C.S. vs PEDANTICS Won

In their second game the First Team beat the Pedantics by a score of 120 to 20. The Pedantics batted first but due to the good fielding and bowling of the school team were put out for 20 runs. Ashworth took 3 wickets for 3 runs while Ross I bowled 3 out for 2 runs. The school's batting was very strong with Ashworth being the top scorer with 31 runs. Ross I and Price II hit 23 and 20 runs respectively. For the Pedantics, Mr. Whitlow took 5 wickets for 36 runs while Mr. Grier took 2 wickets for 2 runs in the only over he bowled.

B.C.S. vs ASHBURY

Won

In two innings the First Eleven defeated Ashbury in Ottawa by a score of 136 to 105. Ashbury won the first innings by 4 runs but B.C.S. won the second innings by a wicket and 37 runs. McGee and Sperdakos hit well needed 16 and 17 runs respectively in the first innings while Ashworth hit 29 runs in the second innings. McGee and Turnbull I each scored 12 runs also in the second inning. In the first innings, McGee took 3 wickets for 16 runs while in the second innings he bowled 5 wickets for 12 runs. Ashworth took 4 wickets for 20 runs in the first inning and 4 wickets for 19 runs in the second. Turnbull I was the pick of the fielders, making three fine catches at point.

B.C.S. vs ASHBURY

Won

In the fourth match, B.C.S. defeated Ashbury, in two innings, by 7 wickets. Ashbury, batting first, hit 57 runs all out and hit 55 runs in the second innings. B.C.S. scored 80 runs in the first innings and 36 for four wickets down in the second inning. McGee took 4 wickets for 20 runs in the first inning and 3 wickets for 22 runs in the second. Ashworth took 2 wickets for 22 runs in

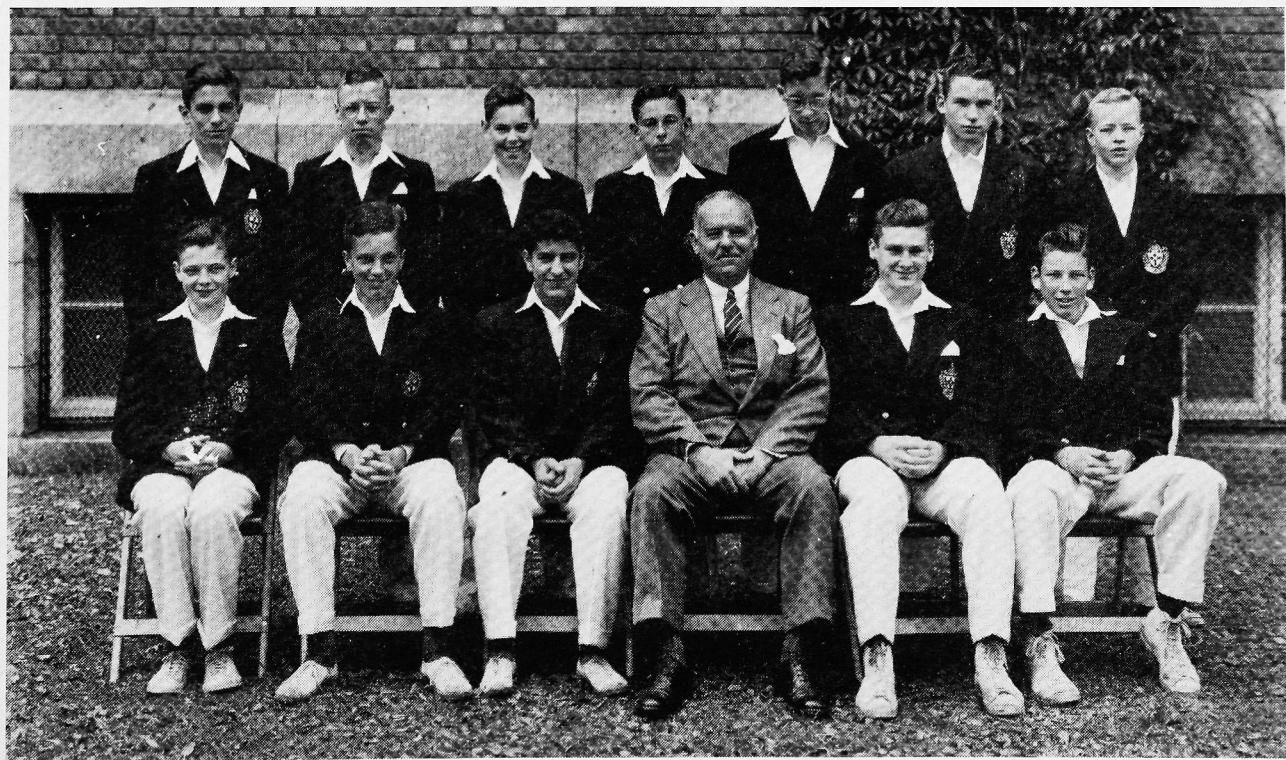
the opening inning and 4 wickets for 25 runs in the second. Price II and Ashworth hit 16 and 15 runs respectively in the first innings and 8 each in the second. The fielding, was, on the whole, better than usual and as a result there were four run-outs in the first inning. Special mention should be made of Sperdakos who, acting as a change bowler in the second innings, bowled three out without allowing a run.

B.C.S. vs WANDERERS

Lost

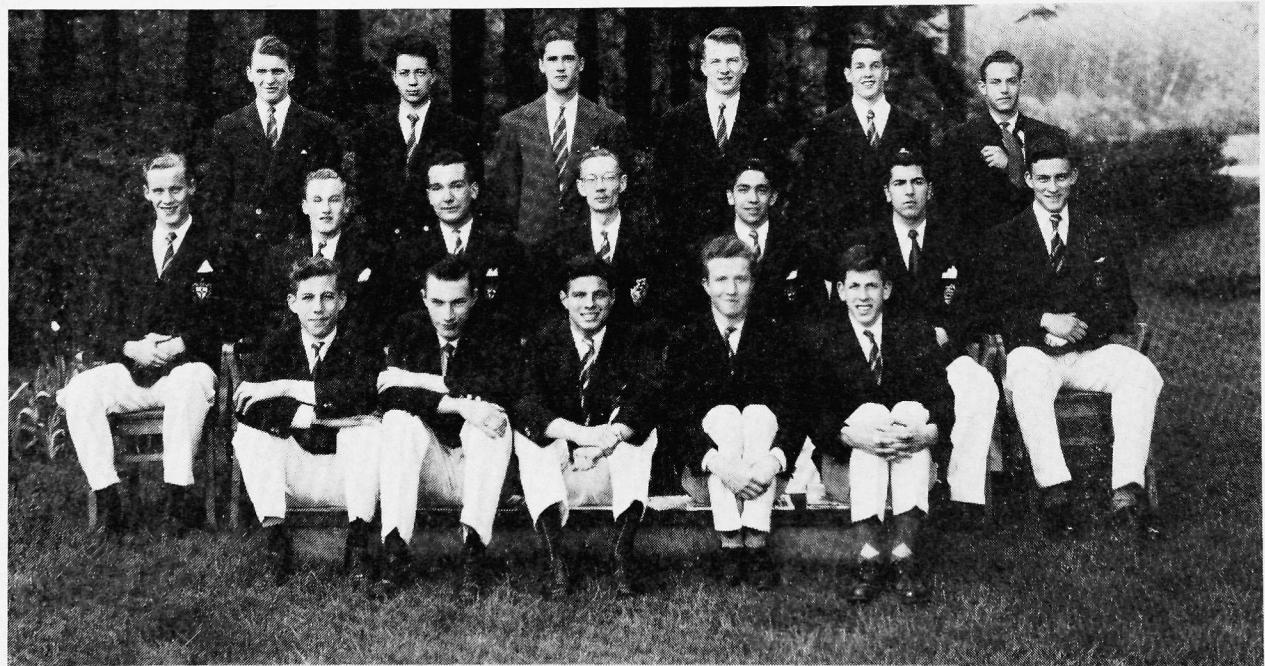
In the last game of the cricket season, the First Team was defeated by the Westmount Wanderers by a score of 100 runs to 66, in two innings. The Wanderers beat the school by one run in the first inning but their bowling and batting proved too much for the school in the second innings and they won by 33 runs. Reaper and Price II, with 10 and 9 runs respectively, were the highest scorers for B.C.S. in the first innings while Reaper hit 9 runs in the second. McGee took 5 wickets for 20 runs and Ross I took 3 wickets for 1 run, in the first innings. In the second innings, McGee took 7 wickets for 21 runs while Ashworth bowled 2 wickets for 9 runs.

D. A. P.



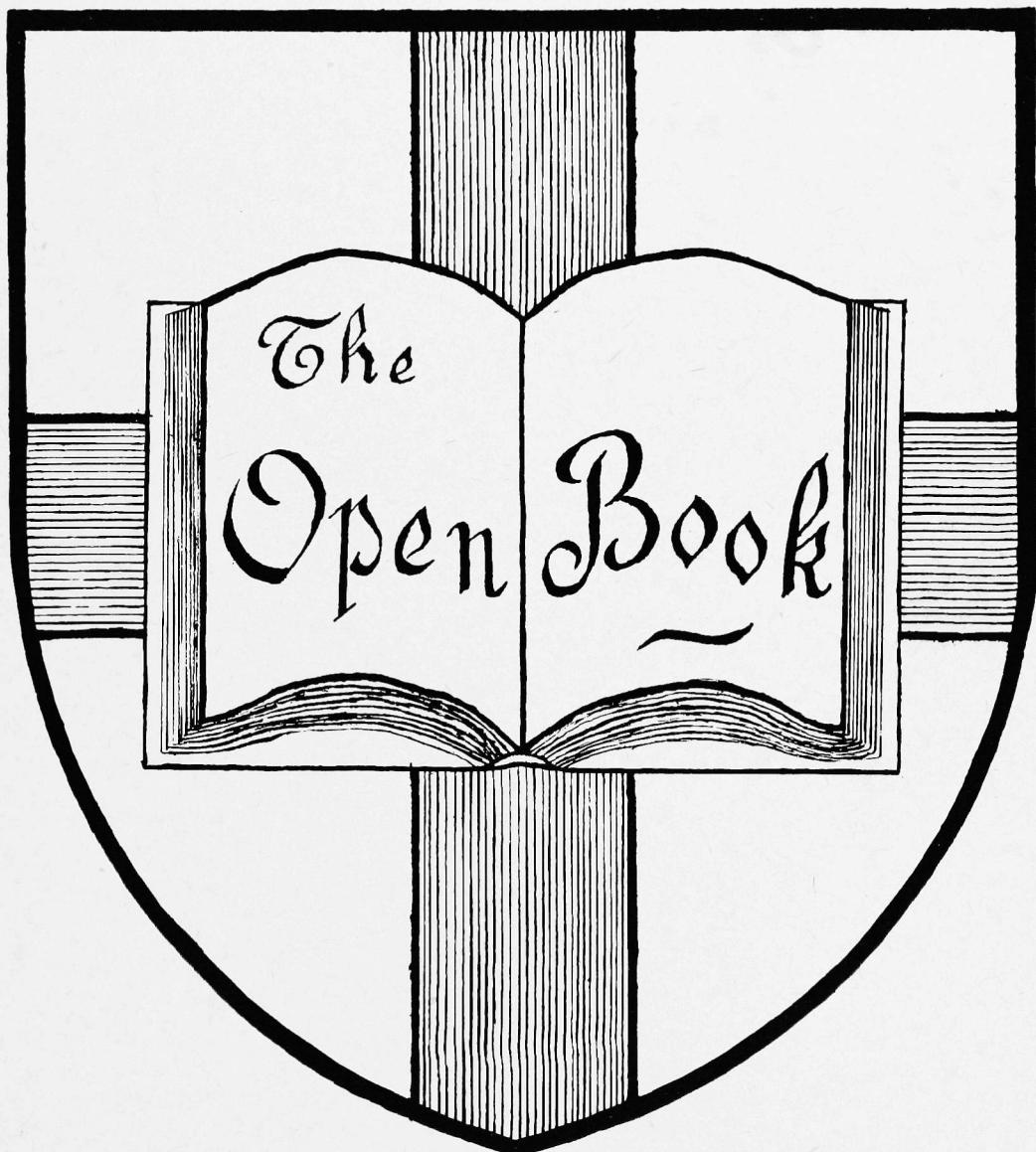
UNDER XVI CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: M. OGILVIE, J. WILLIAMS, T. TREMAIN, J. LUNDON, M. WHITEHEAD, P. POPHAM, W. BADGER
Front Row: J. BRIGGS, B. MITCHELL, R. SETLAKWE, Captain, THE HEADMASTER, R. HART, R. RILEY



CHAPMAN HOUSE, 1949

LITERARY SECTION



AND THERE SHALL BE NO MORE SEA?

NOTE:—One of the editors of this magazine was lying outside his house sunbathing on D day (deadline day), observing with interest something which looked suspiciously like a flying saucer, when the following epistle landed on the earth beside him. We invite explanations from qualified astronomers, astrologists or meteorologists: Ed.

Good Souls Avenue,
Cloud 936,
5th Universe,
Heaven.

Dear Gabriel,

I have been asked to write you this letter by a group of angels known as the Angels' Angling Society of which I find myself the president. We are all graduates of earth and firmly believe that we passed St. Peter's matric only because of long hours of restful contemplation during which we reached the conclusion that a simple and unhurried life was the best way to follow the fisher of men, and to prepare ourselves for our eternal abode. So you can see that, of all our mortal occupations, it is fishing that we miss the most.

I certainly do not want to sound insubordinate, Gabriel, and you must understand that we are all very happy down here, lying on our clouds, shining our halos and basking in our own reflected glory; but even in our supreme happiness we would like to ask just one more favour of you. Would it be possible, do you think, to arrange a fisherman's haven (or maybe it should be heaven) on cloud 936?

We come from all over the earth down here and there would be hundreds of specifications. Some of us would like a frozen lake with a hole in it in which to dip lines. Others would want a quiet lake of perpetual sunset, with a boat and a fine rod to cast quietly over the water to where an elusive trout has just formed a rippled bull's eye. Every now and then the quiet surrounding mountains would see a sudden piqué, a playing out and drawing in of line, and a moment of triumph as a masterfully played beauty is hoisted into the boat. Several of my friends have asked for a thigh-deep pool which holds a giant reward for clever casting and frantic playing. Also there is a group who prefer to sneak up on their prey and, after stalking it on their stomachs, to land it before

it is aware of their presence. The deep sea fishermen, I am afraid, will not be content unless they have a small but fast yacht, a heavy rod and a huge brute on the end of their line to play for nine or ten hours before conquering him or cutting him loose. Of course we will not need a supply of worms because all users of that unsportsmanlike technique have been dispatched to some unmentionable inferno where, I hear, they spend their time snapping at tasty morsels only to find a core of barbed metal in each one.

Many of us would like to be the only ones ever to have seen our lake but some would prefer a touch of civilization such as a shack to sleep in. Nothing commercial or mechanical must be included, however, as this would ruin the effect. The majority of us would prefer to eliminate flies, bedbugs and other pests although there are a few die-hards who will not be content without even these annoying details.

It has come to my notice that many guides, gardiens, ghillies and other simple-living and honest angels of this type are now residing on Cloud 231. Could a few of these be transferred to the haven? They have proved invaluable friends to many of our members and a reunion under familiar conditions would be welcomed by all.

Selecting, making and caring for equipment are intrinsic parts of fishing and I know of many who would want to tie their own flies, make their own camps and build their own boats. Perhaps a small cloud might be set aside for this kind of work and wood and other necessary requirements stocked.

Above all, Archangel, make this a man's haven. With a very few exceptions there are no women who enjoy fishing and most of them are a terrible nuisance. I am sure the Creator did not build them to be taken on trips and Adam tells me that he made the original mistake of taking Eve along, only to regret it when it was too late.

Being, while on earth, a man of letters, I have been chosen to write this epistle although I am afraid it bears testimony that I have lost what talent I had.

Hoping that you will consider my proposition,

I remain yours eternally,

Angel Izaak W.

LEADERSHIP

HALE MEMORIAL PRIZE—WINNING ESSAY

Leaders and leadership can be found in many places and situations but none more important, perhaps, than in the homes and in the communities which constitute the nations of the world. A strong nation, as a strong building, depends upon its underlying strength or its framework. The framework of a nation is its communities, the framework of a community is its homes. If we wish to have a world strong in peace and happiness, we must start with our homes, then go on to unite our communities and finally, when we have consolidated peace, understanding and happiness in the homes and in the communities, go on to tackle the problems of peace in the world. To do this, there must be leadership, not the leadership of a single man, but the leadership of many men.

It is necessary, before we go on, to understand what is meant by leadership in the home. The aim of our early life is to prepare us for the future in character, intelligence and general ability. This is the aim of our parents in the home, but so also is it the aim of schools and colleges. Therefore, since these three are all working towards the same end, leadership in the home includes not only the home but schools and colleges as well. This phrase, leadership in the home, covers the period of years from the time we are born until the time we leave college and go out into the world.

In the space of time when we are under the influence of leadership in the home our character is formed, our views on life are to a large degree made, and it is then that we choose the job or profession which we will pursue for the rest of our lives. What we do and whom we associate with at this time have a great effect on the way in which we live our lives. Therefore, this phase of leadership is, perhaps, the most important of all.

Leadership in the home takes in the period of life at school and college. Many people believe that the principle idea of a school or college is to provide an education for boys and girls, and on this assumption they send their children to school. But the most important job of a school or college is not necessarily this. Obtaining a college degree is to-day a most important thing, but what good is a college degree to a person who has no ambition, no character and a self-centered, narrow view of life? Looking a little beneath the surface of school and college life, we find the most wonderful gift which these places have to offer. This gift is not found in the classroom; rather, it is found in sports, in clubs and in

the everyday life which the students lead. They learn sportsmanship, courage, trust, toleration and the ability to get on with others. They learn the views of other people and in this way obtain a better, broader view of life. These qualities, which are the finest, are the ones which are necessary for a good and fair leader. Someone once said that a good leader must be a good follower, and where is there a better place to combine these two than in school and in college? At these places, taking sports as an example, a boy may be captain of the football team and the leader of that group. Then, in a very brief period of time, he may become a member of the hockey team under a different captain, and here he must follow just as in the first instance, as a captain, he must lead. If a boy is not willing to obey the orders of those above him, even though he be of the same age, he will never be fit to be a good leader. The ability to be a good leader depends largely upon the ability to be a good follower and this is not only true of school life, but it is also true of everyday life in the world.

So, very briefly, we see some of the greatest advantages of school and college life. We can see the responsibility which rests upon those who undertake to teach in schools and colleges, and we can also see that co-operation and understanding between those who teach and those who send the children to school is very necessary. To have this understanding and co-operation, it is necessary for the parents and teachers to meet and to correspond. It is impossible for the parents to know how their children act at school and it is up to the teachers either to tell them or write at intervals to tell them. On the other hand, the parents must welcome the correspondence and make attempts to be at school meetings. If more of these meetings of parents and teachers were held, parents would come to know more fully the life of the school and, at the same time, the teachers would learn the views of the parents as to how they want their children to live, and the characteristics of the children before they entered the school. One of the most important things the schools to-day must provide is a more 'homey' atmosphere. The change is coming about, but it is coming slowly, too slowly, and if parents and teachers got together, it would come into being much more quickly.

When a boy leaves college, he is on his own. No more is he careless and the responsibility of a family and their support soon becomes a reality. A poem called 'The Threshold' expresses this with beauty and simplicity and I should like to quote it:

*Life lies before me, but shut is the door
On all my childish days. No more, no more
Shall I in all my years again be free
And careless—Happy as I used to be.
So be it, Lord! I know that all is right;
I would not alter it, or shirk the fight.
Shut then the door!—But leave a little crack
That when I meet a child I may slip back.*

(AUTHOR UNKNOWN)

Now, having left college, we must put into effect all that we have learned. For the most of us, our job will take us to one of the countless communities of the world and here we shall build a house and raise our family, usually on the same pattern that we ourselves were raised. Here we see the importance of a good background. If we have been brought up to disregard discipline, then our children will probably disregard it too. If we are ignorant of good manners, so will our children be, and so on. Our duty towards our children is the same duty that our parents had towards us and if our parents were irresponsible, the chances are that we shall be the same. It is our duty, not only to our children but to the world, to bring up our children to be responsible, well-disciplined and well-mannered people. It is our duty to our children, for if they are taught these things, they will never cease to profit from them and their lives will be much happier. It is our duty to the world because our sons and daughters will grow up and take their places in the world, and they must be upright people if they are going to do well. The way in which they act will either benefit the world or will not benefit the world, depending largely upon the way in which we have brought them up. It is wrong to say that our child is only one of the billions of people on the earth and that the way in which he acts is unimportant; for if all people took this attitude, the world would be full of irresponsible, careless people. Every person in the world is important and has an effect on it in some way or other. Some have a good effect, some a bad. It is our job to see that our children have a good effect on the world.

Our primary job in the community, then, is to lead and bring up our families to be good, kind and decent people. This is man's first job—his family; for if the family

life of the state or of the world itself is made unimportant through irresponsible and careless people, then the state will decline and fall, even as did the Roman Empire.

Although our primary job in the community lies in our home, we have another job which must be done; and it is attending community meetings. In these meetings lies the key to stronger, better communities. These meetings promote understanding and goodwill amongst those in the community. They make the communities better places to live in and they give its citizens a chance to voice their opinions and a chance to help not only themselves, but those with whom they live. When we attend these meetings, we show our fellow men that we are interested in making their lives happier and fuller. This tends to bring those who live in the community closer together; this is the strength of a community. It is a wonderful thing to want to help other people and, at heart, everyone really wants to. Where is there a better place to help than in these meetings?

This job in the community is very much overlooked and shunned as being a distasteful thing which can be left undone, but nothing is farther from the truth for it is most necessary to a good community that this job should be done and done by all. We must put away our own selfish interests in life and be more considerate of the interests of others; for only by doing so can we make our communities stronger, happier and more united, only by doing so can we have peace in the world.

Through the ages, men have arisen to lead their countries. Some have been good leaders, others have been bad; but they all had that outstanding quality—leadership. They live in history as great men; but these men had to have something and someone to lead. Under them, there had to be countless other leaders, men whose names will never be known, men who made the framework, the foundation upon which these men stood, strong and united. These men realized that a nation strong in war or strong in peace must be strong underneath—in its communities and in its homes. Let us all realize this, then, and work for it. Let us be leaders, not necessarily of our nation, but of our community and of our homes; for in this is our strength, in this our hope for peace, understanding and happiness in the world.

JOHN LAWRENCE



THE SCHOOLMASTER BUILDS HIS DREAM HOUSE

There, amid a wide troublesome world, sat our schoolmaster, oblivious of all and making in his mind a 'Great Wall' between the rest of mankind and his day-dream house. Now it was going to turn into a reality and he found it was very refreshing to think about.

He was so proud when he received all those presents from his pupils and he was in a way rather sad to leave, but he had his house to look forward to. Ah yes, now he could settle down and build the dream house that he had promised himself for so long.

First of all was the problem of a spot. Where was he going to build it? Well, he could easily fix that, so one fine sunny day he jumped into his car—as any young man of sixty would jump on a fine sunny day—and set out.

He thought of a lot of things on his way. The house should be close enough for deliveries, but far enough so that he was away from the noise and confusion. Should he have a telephone? He wasn't sure about that. He didn't want to have a constant ringing in his ears, but what would happen in an emergency? What would he do if the club called him and wanted him to join in a friendly game? He would think of that later.

He was out of the city now and in that sort of no-man's land that was dominated by those silent sentinels of dirty factories. This was no place for a dream house. As he drove on he broke the mist ring that encircled the city and got into the pure fresh country air. He started searching in earnest now. On his right he spied a stream. It looked so nice and fresh and cool. He stopped his little coupe. He got out. This was just the place.

When he got back into the city everything was so matter-of-fact and noisy it was too vulgar and hard for this timid old man. He went back to his room and went to bed. His sleep was filled with pleasant dreams.

The next day he got down to business. He bought the property he had selected and started to look for a contractor to do the job. He went to an architect who was one of his friends and together they made out the plans for the house. The schoolmaster was so excited and busy that he hardly noticed the time fly by. In a week he had completed all the necessary arrangements and settled down to watch progress.

At first the building was slow, but luck was with him and bit by bit it rose from nothing to the fulfilment of an old man's dream.

He got his own furnishings moved in and then went to town to get some new ones. He wanted everything to be bright and shiny. He bought some gardening tools, too, because he was going to go in for being a farmer in a small way.

One morning, the confusion of moving in and getting settled down over, he was sitting on the patio in a deck chair. He was almost asleep, but he was watching the sun trying to get away from a little black cloud that eventually caught up to it and a moment of darkness came over the house.

"Henry!" came a voice from the house. "The wood-box is empty."

Oh, did I forget to tell you? He had a wife.

D. K. SOUTAR,
(Form V.A.)

SONNET

We strove together, friend, to find a way
Whereby we might evolve a partnership,
In which your clever brain and my quick lip
Might join to sing out to the world and say
"Give all for freedom, save this sinking ship
Of life!" But now has come that fateful slip
That causes all these dreams to melt away.
How many boyish dreams have thus begun
With hopes of greatness in the future years
So quick to melt, as ice in noonday sun!
How many friendships, careless of all fears
When starting out, the race of life to run
Have tripped to end, as life, in bitter tears.

J.C.K.H.

A BICYCLE RIDE

It was with some apprehension that I gazed upon the ancient wreck which John had proposed to lend me. He identified it as a bicycle, but I had my doubts. With a sigh, I decided that it was better than nothing, but needless to say I regretted the decision later. With bated breath, I gingerly swung onto this fugitive from a junk heap and began pedalling for dear life with my pseudo-benevolent partner close behind. He was yelling confused instructions, but owing to the rather loose condition of the few parts remaining on the machine, they were barely audible. Eventually I accustomed myself to its mad gyrations and started the unending and obviously impossible task of finding a comparatively soft spot for my tender posterior amongst the miniature boulders which composed the seat.

It was a beautiful, sunny, autumn day, and John, being a poetic soul, kept up a running commentary on the beauties of the landscape. But I had little chance to admire the beautiful panorama as I perched precariously atop John's masterpiece and struggled with the unresponsive front wheel.

At last, in desperation, I called a halt and eased my aching bones onto the soft, green grass. John pulled out some mouldy sandwiches he had salvaged from

school the previous week and we had lunch. Deciding, much against my will, to push on, John got on his bike. I cautiously followed suit and we pedalled off down the road to the usual chorus of squeaks, groans and rattles.

Rounding a curve, we suddenly found ourselves on top of an almost perpendicular hill, with our destination, Smith's Falls, sprawled out at its foot. John, who was ahead, dropped suddenly over the edge, and I, summoning my meagre supply of courage, sped after him like an unleashed meteor and with devastating effects to my mount. My fiendish friend was an indistinct blur as I sped past him, and, as a last resort, I tried the brakes, with the result that the pedals clattered to the road. The handlebars being useless, I clung to the few remaining parts and hoped for a merciful release from my unfortunate predicament.

The next thing I remember, I was lying in bed looking like something summoned from the interior of a pyramid, with John beside me, lovingly clasping the twisted remains of a bicycle wheel which bore a close resemblance to a large iron pretzel.

C. STEWART-PATTERSON,
(Form IV-A.)

SNOW

The night of the great performance finally arrived, and everybody in the country was effervescent with enthusiasm to see and admire the great ballet-drama, "Les Sylphides de la Neige," being put on for the debut of the season.

The ballet, composed and written by Madame Nature, starred the great ballerina, Neige Pavlova, and the elastic dancer and magnificent tumbler, Alexis Glacé. Sir Laurence Elements produced and directed the show, by special permission of Mr. Swift Frost, and the music was played by the Silvester Symphony Orchestra.

The moon, gleaming with all its magnificence, was illuminating the spectators, who, very slowly and gracefully, stepped out of their carriages, and sat lightly on the soft pine-branch balconies around the frozen pond stage.

In a moment all the places were filled and the theatre was radiant with the cold, ethereal light that was reflected by the jewel-like gowns of the spectators.

The superb music of the opening, conducted in a masterly manner by Maestro Les Vents, induced everyone in the audience to relax, to be quiet, and slowly to let their imaginations perambulate.

The music came to climax, and as the tempo increased,

the fog-curtains slowly parted, letting the spotlight moon direct its now warm rays towards the scenery, in which many ballerinas were descending, by means of artfully placed iced-panels, to the frozen pond, where they uniformly gathered into an exquisite crystalline flower.

Bending down, they slowly rose, and from the centre Pavlova, doing a graceful crossed leg jump, emerged to meet her lover, and they both continued to dance to the harmony of the chorus.

They danced together, helped by the breeze, and were only too happy; but even in Nature happiness is not complete or perfect and the villain appeared—Mr. Thaw! The poor lovers had to flee, but they found no refuge, always pursued by this black personage. At the end, not being able to run away from him any more, they embraced each other, and waited for their destruction, which slowly took place. Then being only two little drops of pure water, they melted into each other's arms, surrounded by a ring of gleaming crystalline drops, shining in triumph under the soft moon rays.

Slowly the fog curtains closed once more.

J. P. H. BLEJER,
(Form IV-A.)

“LEAVES”

As you climb the cold marble stairs, you look up and realize that every step brings you closer to that brown forbidding door to Mr.’s apartment. You reach the top, panting and sweating, trying hard to control your beating heart and shaky voice. You pause for a moment, then with a trembling hand you timidly rap on the door. A voice even more forbidding than the door beckons you to enter. Now you hear the door slam shut behind you, and you desperately wish that you could be in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean or some other secure place.

As you follow him into his musty study, you can feel his glassy eyes penetrating you, watching your every move. Then you brace yourself, and in as humble a voice as you can produce at the time you meekly ask, “Sir, do you think, please Sir, that I might, Sir, have a leave to Sherbrooke?” As an afterthought, you add, “Sir?”

There are many brave boys at this school, there are even a few boxing champions, but none, no matter how strong, ever wishes to confront this situation more often than is absolutely necessary.

As you wait, the seconds drag into minutes, the minutes drag into hours, then slowly and ceremoniously he clears his throat. Usually this is a good sign, but it breaks the tension at any rate.

Then, it comes. “Leave! What’re you trying to pull, Lucas? Leave!”

Now in a voice barely audible you say, “Well you see, Sir, my watch is broken.” Producing the watch

from your pocket you let it dangle at an angle, trying to make it look as broken as possible.

But this evidence is not as good as you had hoped and were now praying it might be.

“It seems to me, Lucas, that your watch conveniently breaks every time there’s a good show on in Sherbrooke.”

In a more courageous voice, you may now state that it is the first time this year, or that you will need it by a certain date.

The most dread of all times is now, when he reaches down beside his desk. Is he reaching for the leave-book or a riding crop? Your tongue is dry, your throat refuses to swallow, your hands turn icy cold and beads of sweat form on your forehead. A sigh silently leaves your body as the leave-book appears above the table and he reaches for a pencil.

Trying to look grateful, you hover about behind him watching him fill out that little slip of paper that can give you a few hours of legal freedom.

There is yet another tense moment, the pause before he fills in the “To” space.

As it is handed to you he usually says (quote) “That’s the last time you’ll be able to get away with that one.” (Unquote)

Walking through Centre Hall, you nonchalantly flash the slip at your less fortunate friends, telling them what a cinch it was to fool the old boy.

MICHAEL LUCAS,
(Form IV-B.)

WE’LL TAKE THE HIGHROAD

On June 25th, a small party of four boys and one master will leave Quebec in R.M.S. Scythia for an extensive automobile tour of western and southern Europe. They are due to arrive in London on July 4th, where two days will be spent recovering from the Scythia’s accommodation which is stated to boast some forty persons in a dormitory!

On the evening of July 5th, the party will sail from Harwich to the Hook of Holland in one of the L.N.E.R. steamers. It is hoped that berths may be secured during this crowded holiday season, and that the Channel will be kind.

The Hook should be reached about 5 a.m. and Haarlem (not in New York) just in time for a continental breakfast. After this frugal repast, the task of loading the Chrysler ‘New Yorker’ will begin. This is when everyone will wish mother were present, as the problem of fitting five bodies plus their baggage, plus camping equipment and a month’s ration of tinned foods into one car becomes apparent—a far more difficult task than packing one’s trunk for school. But it can be done and will be done

even though the bodies may have to ride on the car’s exterior!

Let us suppose that all goes according to plan (what a supposition!), and that the party is able to raise steam, shorten cable and weigh anchor soon after lunch, then they should be in Amsterdam for the evening meal at one of its famous Chinese restaurants, when never before will so much be consumed by so few. As the twilight is long on this mid-summer day, a drive round the city will show the boys the tall buildings, not in a skyscraper sense, with their highly ornate cornices and decorated friezes, and streets divided by a canal. Before dark, the prows of the car will be turned south in search of some tiny plot which might not be occupied, in this intensively cultivated little country; and here the complicated process of camping for the first night will be experienced.

An early rise on the following morning should see the party well started on its southerly trek. Lunch will be in Antwerp, if the car and its occupants are allowed to enter Belgium, which, of course, will depend on a defeatist attitude being adopted by the frontier customs officials.

By late afternoon Brussels should have been reached, but as the chief object is to get south as quickly as possible, a drive to the more interesting sights and the cathedral will have to suffice. The boys will be allowed to look at the shop windows, provided they reserve their purchases for cheaper countries.

Seventy miles of cobblestones is a long drive to the French frontier, and by the time it is near, anything which was loose will have fallen off, and anything not loose will have been dislodged. It will therefore be time to stop for the night, probably on the edge of a former battlefield. To set up a tent with onlookers who giggle, ogle, stare and whisper, who arrive in a never-ending stream, to whom tourists give cigarettes in the hope of bribing them to leave—a ruse which does not always have the desired effect—is, at best of times, an unenviable experience. Mosquitoes also make their contribution. At last comparative peace reigns, until the party is rudely awakened by a blinding searchlight. The border police have arrived! They seem to wish the campers to evacuate, but as neither understands what the other is saying (none is more incoherent than a Britisher when told to vamoose), the interview is not entirely satisfactory and the police eventually leave, but not before innumerable cigalettes are presented and accepted as pacification.

The border into France crossed, the next ordeal ahead of the visitors will be a morning spent in a French bank trying, by fair and foul means, to cash Travellers' Cheques and obtain the specified petrol ration for tourists. Pink blue, green, yellow, red forms, the spectrum has nothing on this, will have to be completed in duplicate, nay triplicate and what-have-you, all for the sake of a few francs. With tempers decidedly frayed, the party will reach Paris in a mood when new and daring epithets are applied to each others' characters, ancestry and upbringing. But it is wonderful what miracles a good square meal will perform upon the tired soul, and lo, the lark begins to sing, it will ascend, and friend then foe will have become friend once more.

For the average boy, and male adult, saturation point in Parisian sightseeing is soon reached, and a visit to the Louvre, Notre Dame, the Eiffel Tower, the Trocadero and the Champs Elysées is considered to be about enough, and the general desire will be to push on south to the blue of the Mediterranean. Great relief is afforded by the open, rolling country of the Brie—the wealthiest farming district of France. South of Chartres, the party will drive into the mosquito region, a large low-lying tract of heath country bordering the Garonne. An uncomfortable night will, no doubt, be spent in this neighbourhood.

But before the Mediterranean heaves in view, the glories of a little visited region unfold in front of the visitors—the Pyrenees. Fast flowing rivers, such a rarity in France, steep-sided valleys, boiling hot days,

soft cool nights, bright colours, greet the traveller. Architecturally perfect edifices dating from the Moorish occupation nestle in hollows, or perch dangerously on the side of a slope. All these things add their charm to this almost forgotten spot in overpopulated Europe. Into Spain the party will go to see the Brêche de Roland, witness to his exuberance in the intoxicating ozone; and perhaps to visit a bull fight if their courage does not fail them. Nor must the sacred Spanish ibex be forgotten, and the little state of Andorra where the major part of the population still practices transhumance of flocks.

Thence to the Riviera via Carcassonne, that ancient stronghold of Albigensian architecture which for ages long guarded the lowland between the Massif Centrale and the Pyrenees, and which still possesses one of the most formidable double-walled castles in Europe. The party will also call at Aiguesmortes, today hardly known, but in the 12th century the jumping-off port for the Crusades.

The Riviera is a place of wonder for the post-war youth. Here the Age of Austerity is forgotten. Twenty-four cylinder cars driven by equally luxurious 'dames' and their opulent consorts tour the streets and places of entertainment. Yes, Cannes and Nice are very nice for those who can! Alas, this party cannot, and may only look so long as looks cost naught. When they have had their fill of looking, they will en-car for Pisa by way of Genoa and the Italian Riveira's road tunnels. Genoa has lost its former importance; no longer do ship-loads of untold riches arrive at this entrepôt for the Orient, destined for the rulers and the rich of central Europe—poor Italy. This was her chief source of revenue in the days of yore.

At Pisa, avaricious guides leech their customers, loquaciously conducting them over the Leaning-tower and the Cathedral, expounding in pigeon English the theories of Galileo but forbidding their clientele to experiment with pieces of loose masonry. Just around the corner from the tower is an excellent small restaurant to which the party will repair to enjoy one of Enrico's choicest steaks. The cook himself will preside to ensure the customers' satisfaction of "tee vera vera goot stack weech I haff prepar-ed especiaal for you, Signors!" In return for these favours, the party will offer him "ameri-can cigarette" and a glass of chianti, and all will take their leave of him, the best of friends, with faithful promise never again to visit Pisa without visiting Enrico.

The party now heads for Rome, and the Monte Albani and Naples and Vesuvius, and the many other interesting sights en route to Sicily, but perhaps the boys should describe these when they return. The Straits of Messana crossed, the car will follow the famous March of Garibaldi and his small band of Liberators through this lotus land of blood oranges, hibiscus, olives and Etna. Nor must they miss the mountain's hot-springs, where the bather

can bask in a sub-tropical sun, without feeling too hot, gaze at the great rolls and billows of cumulus cloud hovering above the gigantic, smouldering volcano, smell the incense of heat mingled with sweetly scented weeds and semi-tropical foliage, and dream of the past, present and future, and of nothing at all.

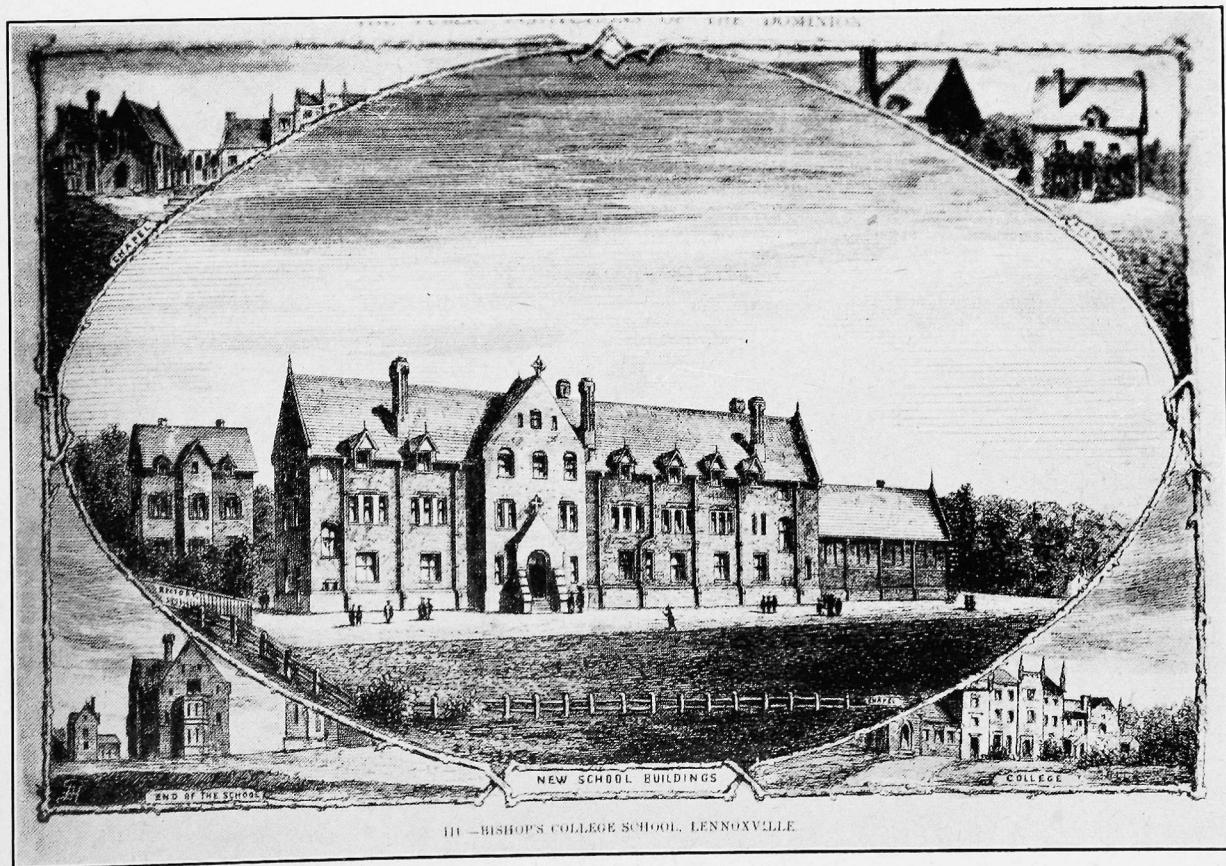
Tempus fugit! Why, of course, the homes of Virgil and Horace are at Taranto and must be seen, even if it is but to throw a stone at their portal! Tarantowards the party go to see the ancient and the modern standing side by side, for it is a city divided neatly in half by a short canal, Mussolini's work to the east, the work of the Moors to the west. From Taranto, they head north along the Adriatic, crossing numberless dried up gulches, a fact which has impeded the social and political development of communities on the eastern side of the Apennine Chain, to Bari, Barletta, Pescara, and finally the Podelta and Venice. Here the gondola still plies on the stagnant canals which daily receive their ration of refuse from the apathetic city; yet it is a city never to be missed by the

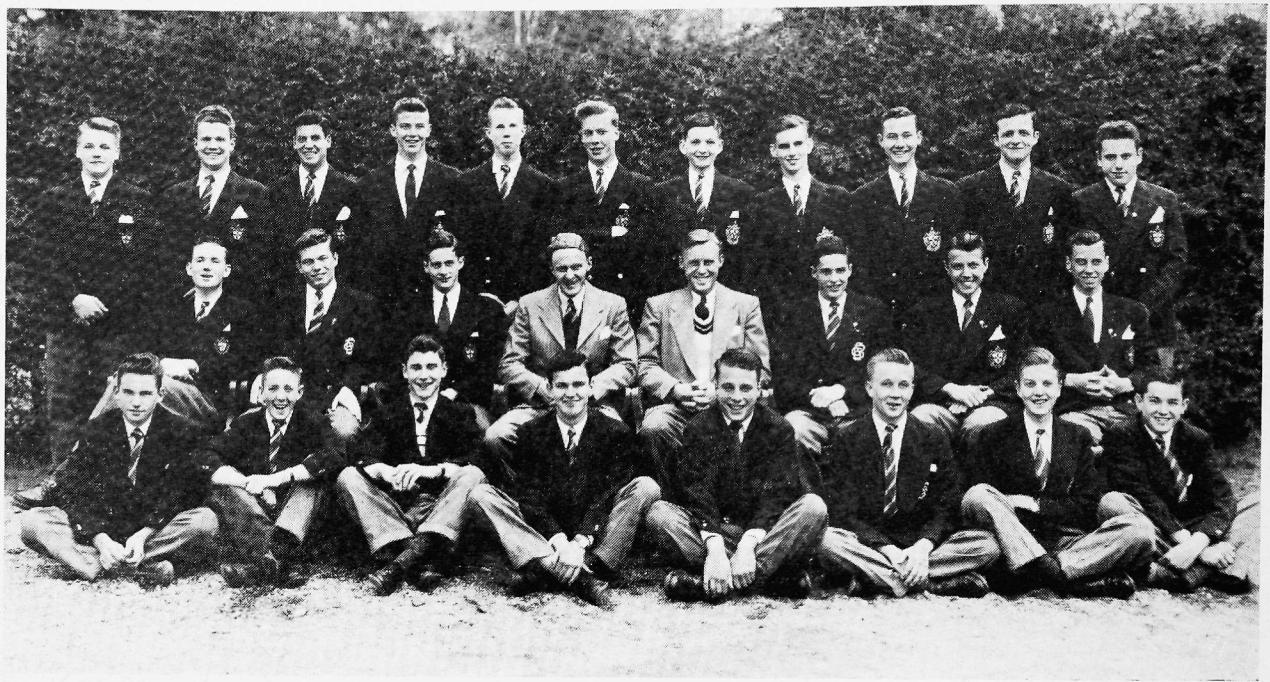
tourist, the scholar, the artist, for it provides a glimpse of the Italy of the Middle Ages with all its ancient charm.

Saying "Arivederla" to Italy by way of the Piedmont plateau and her ribbon lakes, the party will ascend and descend into Switzerland, the secure, the prosperous, the neutral, the naturally fortified, where poverty is unknown, a nation of publicans but not necessarily sinners! All is neat, clean, tidy and attractive in this delightful country, and all are welcome.

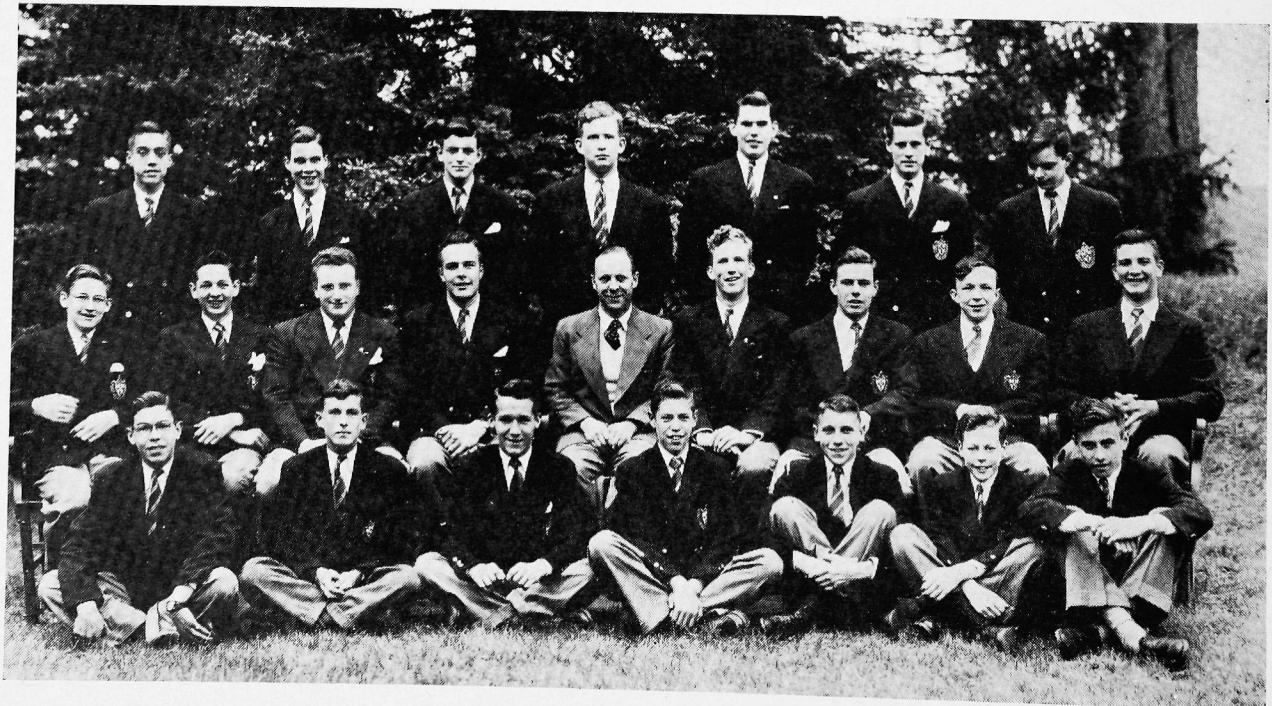
With a glance at the calendar, the party unwillingly leaves, and will have to hasten back to Dieppe for Southampton, to take ship to Canada in the Aquitania on August 24th. Let us hope that the boys will have gained benefit in many ways and will, for the first time, appreciate the enormous difficulties confronting rehabilitation in old Europe, not to mention the social, political, economic and religious gulfs which exist between the minutest of communities, providing an almost insoluble problem in world affairs.

C.P.M. ROBERTSON-FORTAY





SMITH HOUSE, 1949



WILLIAMS HOUSE, 1949

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

SOCER

This year the soccer team had a very successful season. It won all its league games. The first game was against Stanstead on our own ground and we won 2-0. Twidale notched both goals. The team's next game was against Selwyn House. The game was on our grounds and we won 3-0. Meredith got the first goal on a penalty kick, and that was the goal that put us into the game. Price and MacDougall notched the others, Price with his left foot. The team went to Montreal for a return game against Selwyn House. We won by the same score as last time. Again Meredith scored the first goal on a pass from Bassett I. Price and Twidale got the others.

Our last game was at Stanstead. It was the closest game of the year. It ended 0-0.

We want to thank Mr. Ross very much. As coach of the soccer team he did a very good job.

The team was: Ashworth, goal; MacNamara and Pratt, full backs; Scott I, Meredith (Captain) and Trott, half backs; Twidale, Bassett, MacDougall, Price and Johnson, forwards. Twidale was our chief scorer, with four goals.

This year second crease had some very promising players. The best of them were: Audet, Badger, Smith and Todd.

J. BASSETT



PREPARATORY SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: J. T. Ross, Esq., W. A. Page, Esq.

Middle Row: J. S. Pratt, J. S. Trott, R. S. MacNamara, M. A. Ashworth, R. E. Scott, P. D. Price, J. P. Ogilvie

Front Row: P. H. M. Twidale, J. F. Bassett, F. W. L. Meredith, Captain, B. H. MacDougall, W. B. Johnson

THE HOME GAME AGAINST SELWYN HOUSE

The game started quite well with most of the play in centre field. Then Billy Johnson got a breakaway down the left wing. He passed it over to Price, who passed to MacDougall. There was a bit of a scuffle in the goal mouth and the ball dribbled in between the goaler's legs. Right at the kick-off B.C.S. got another breakaway in centre field. The ball was touched in the penalty area, and Meredith scored on the penalty kick.

In the second half Price scored on a long shot. The goaler dove for it, but he missed the ball by about a foot. Selwyn House fought hard but they didn't get any shots on the B.C.S. goal. Twidale, the Prep right wing, had a couple of shots on goal, but they were both stopped.

J. BONTHRON

THE MONTREAL GAME AGAINST SELWYN HOUSE

On October the 30th, our boys were all trained to fight Selwyn House for the second time. In spite of the difficult field conditions our team pulled through to win 3-0. In the first half the Selwyn House team tried time and again to get through the heavy half-back line. Once or twice they got through only to be stopped by Pratt on the full-back line. We started to press in the last ten minutes with Meredith scoring on a perfect pass from Bassett.

We got off to a good start in the second half, Twidale and MacDougall scoring in the first fifteen minutes. Again Selwyn House began to pound our heavy back line, but again only once did they get a shot at Tony Ashworth, our goaler. The shot was a fast grounder and Tony had to dive to get it and just managed to get his hands on it and throw it around the corner before he was pounced on.

F. MEREDITH

NEW BOYS

This year we were glad to welcome twenty-two new boys to the Prep, exactly half the Prep School. They all fitted in very well and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The new boys, by forms, were as follows: Remove, MacDougall, Meredith, and Price; Form III A 1, Cowans, Derby, MacNamara, Molson, Nesbitt, Pick, Pratt, Tremble, Twidale, and Whyte; Form III A 2, Hungerbuhler, Juster, Riley, Scott II, and Todd; Form II, Audet, Bassett II, Prescott, and Sewell.

We were also glad to welcome Mr. R. R. Florescu, who has just come over from Oxford and who is teaching French and other subjects; and Mr. John Ross, who was a prefect in the Upper School last year and who is acting as Sports Master and taking duty in turn with the other masters. We hope they have both enjoyed it in the Prep as much as we have enjoyed having them with us.

R. SCOTT

THE THANKSGIVING WEEK-END

From October the 9th to October the 11th was the Thanksgiving week-end. Mr. Page let the boys go out with their parents on Saturday afternoon. Most boys enjoyed themselves at movies in Sherbrooke. After that we came back with all our tuck and went to bed.

On Sunday the boys' parents went to the service at the Chapel. There were two services. One for the Upper School and Old Boys, and one for the parents and the Prep. Mr. Whitlow preached a very nice sermon. That afternoon nothing special went on, so most boys went out again with their parents.

On Monday morning the Old Boys' game was played. The Old Boys' won after a very hard game. That afternoon the Prize-giving was held. After that the tea-dance was held. The dances were very nicely played by an orchestra. Everyone enjoyed the week-end very much.

E. MOLSON

SHERBROOKE HORSE SHOW

One Sunday afternoon during the first term Mr. Bassett very kindly treated all the boys of the Prep to the Sherbrooke Horse Show. Everyone was very happy about it, and at one-thirty two busses arrived to take us all to the Sherbrooke Arena. The most exciting feature of the show was the jumping. We all had a very good time and we wish to thank Mr. Bassett for making it possible for us to go.

B. TAYLOR

MR. WILSON MACDONALD

On September the 31st, the well known Canadian poet, Mr. Wilson Macdonald, came to the school to read some of his poetry and tell us some of his exploits. The Remove boys of the Prep were invited to the lecture, and they were all very glad to have gone to it, for it was both interesting and funny and we were very sad when it ended.

After the lecture some books of Mr. Macdonald's poems were put on sale, but they were all gone before the Prep had a chance to get any, and that was what we did not like, but really we all had a very good evening.

G. MANOLOVICI

STAMPS

This year more than any other year the boys in the Prep have taken a great interest in stamps. Some of them have brought their collections to school, while others have brought only a part of their collections with a few traders. They are all very enthusiastic about their stamps. Five or six only started collecting at school, and about a week after they had started collecting I passed one of them and asked to see his collection. (I knew he was only a beginner.) I was very surprised when I saw his stamps because many of them were stamps which most of the big collectors didn't have. But that's the way it goes around the Prep.

A. WEINSTEIN

HALLOWE'EN PLAYS

On October the 30th, the Prep dorms put on four plays. The first one was by Dorm I. It was about two detectives investigating a scream, which turned out to be someone having a nightmare.

Dorm II then put on 'The Dormitory Ghost,' which was about two boys dressed as ghosts stealing a hamper from some younger boys.

The next play was 'The Convict Cometh,' presented by Dorm III. It was a comical play telling how an escaped convict finally got caught.

Remove did the last play, which was about a gang of criminals, who brought a man into their gang who was a disguised detective, and how he brought them to justice.

It was a very good evening, and I think everyone enjoyed it very much. Unfortunately the soccer team could not see them as they were playing Selwyn House in Montreal, and so there was another performance for them on November the 12th.

G. NESBITT

THE CHOIR

This year the choir has been very successful. We have had some very good singing. The tenors and basses have held up their parts especially well. There have been a lot of new boys in the choir who were not used to a lot of the music, but they learned it very quickly.

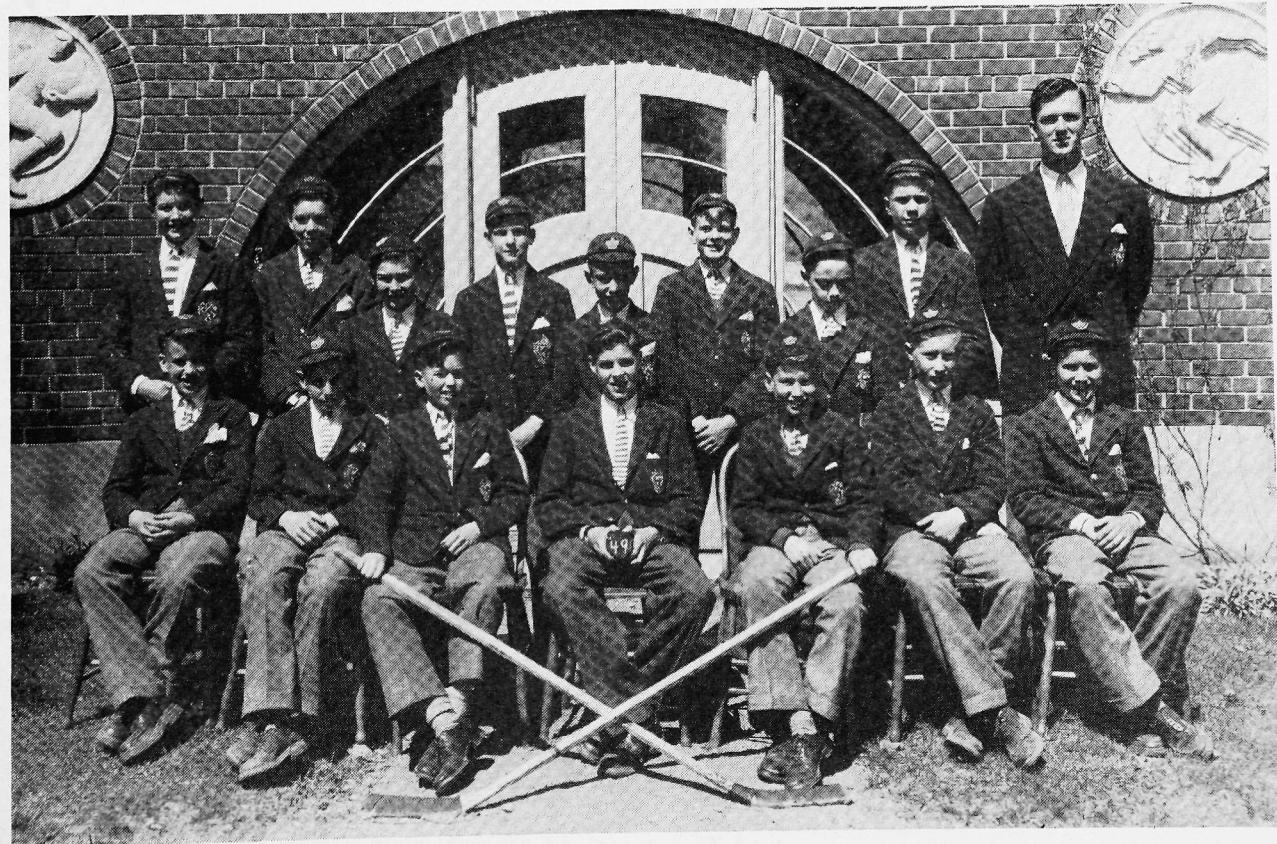
The Prep and Upper Junior Choir have their practice on Tuesday evening, and the Senior Choir on Thursday. The Junior Choir also has a practice on Thursday morning.

In the first term we went to Quebec and sang in Holy Trinity Cathedral. The boys all had a good time during the long week-end. This term we will be going to Montreal on the 15th of May to sing at the Cathedral there.

We were all very sorry to see Mr. Page leave and we hope very much that he will be better soon.

We wish to welcome Mr. Black, who is the new choir master and who is already training us for the service in Montreal.

T. ASHWORTH



HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. S. PRATT, B. L. TAYLOR, H. D. DIXON, M. A. ASHWORTH, M. G. KINGSMILL, J. S. TROTT, G. MANOLOVICI, J. P. OGILVIE, J. T. ROSS, Esq.
Front Row: J. S. T. CANTLIE, R. E. SCOTT, W. B. JOHNSON, P. D. PRICE, W. J. BONTHON, P. H. M. TWIDALE, B. H. MACDOUGALL

HOCKEY

This year the Prep put out a very successful hockey team thanks to the fine coaching of Mr. Ross. The team did not have any outstanding players, but the team work was very good.

The annual game with Selwyn House was a very fast one and we had a hard time getting past their defence, but in the end we won 4-2. The other good game was the one we had with St. Paul's Scouts. They were the champions of Sherbrooke, and we beat them 5-3. We also played Lennoxville High School twice and both games were extremely even. 2-2 was the score in both games.

The boys on the team were: goal, Cantlie; defence, Ogilvie, Pratt and Ashworth; forwards, Johnson, Scott, Dixon, MacDougall, Bonthron, and Price. Owing to illness Trott only played two games.

Mr. Farthing took second crease, and Mr. Ross third where there are some very good prospects for the Prep first team in a couple of years.

J. PRATT

DANCING LESSONS

This year for the first time we had dancing lessons in the Prep. Mr. Grier kindly arranged for us to have them with the girls from Compton. The first week we went to Compton, and the next week they came here. Miss Keyzer took the classes and taught us the waltz and other dances. She was helped by Miss Vaughan who played the piano. All the boys made very good progress, and we hope to have many more classes in the future.

We wish to thank Miss Keyzer and Miss Vaughan for making the classes so enjoyable to us all.

J. CANTLIE

MOVIES

During the first two terms we had some very good movies. Thanks to the master on duty every Saturday night we were shown movies sent from the Quebec Department of Education. They were usually about foreign lands or animals, and were all very interesting. All the boys looked forward to seeing them.

On Sunday, November the 14th, the English film 'Great Expectations' was shown in the Hooper Memorial Library. It was an excellent movie and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

J. COWANS

DAMS

The water in the dams this year was very high. Nearly everybody had a dam and nearly everytime we were free we were up at the dams. Trott and Cantlie had the biggest one of them all. It was newly made this term. Johnson had a very nice dam that had underground tunnels and held a lot of water. When he let it go the water rushed all the way down the tunnels.

H. DIXON

THE LIBRARY

This year the library has brought much enjoyment to everyone. The books that are taken out most frequently are the Dave Dawson and the Hardy Boy books. There are also a number of encyclopedias and Books of Knowledge which are very useful to the masters as well as the boys. We must thank T. Ashworth and J. Trott, who have presented some books to the library.

J. OGILVIE

THE CAMERA CLUB

This year the Camera Club has continued as usual with the very kind assistance of Mr. McMann who has shown most of the club how to develop and to print films. It is very handy to have a camera club as you don't need to send home to have your films developed. Some boys have taken good pictures, but others are just learning.

The members of the club are: Dever, Cantlie, Taylor, Ogilvie, Goodridge, Price, Ashworth, Kingsmill, Weinstein, Bonthron, Trott, Pratt, Nesbitt, Molson, Johnson, Tremble, Twidale, MacNamara, Audet, Whyte, Bassett I, Smith, Riley II, Derby II, and MacDougall.

A. WEINSTEIN

ART AND HANDICRAFT

This year Art and Handicraft has been a great success for one and all. Naturally some boys were far better than others, but everybody tried his best and a person's 'best' is as good as anything. Throughout the year all forms have had both subjects equally as much. In handicraft we have made things, such as belts, book markers, wallets, and identification card holders, etc. In art we have had object drawing and in some lessons we were given different pictures to copy.

We all wish to thank Mrs. McMann for her very instructive lessons in both of her subjects.

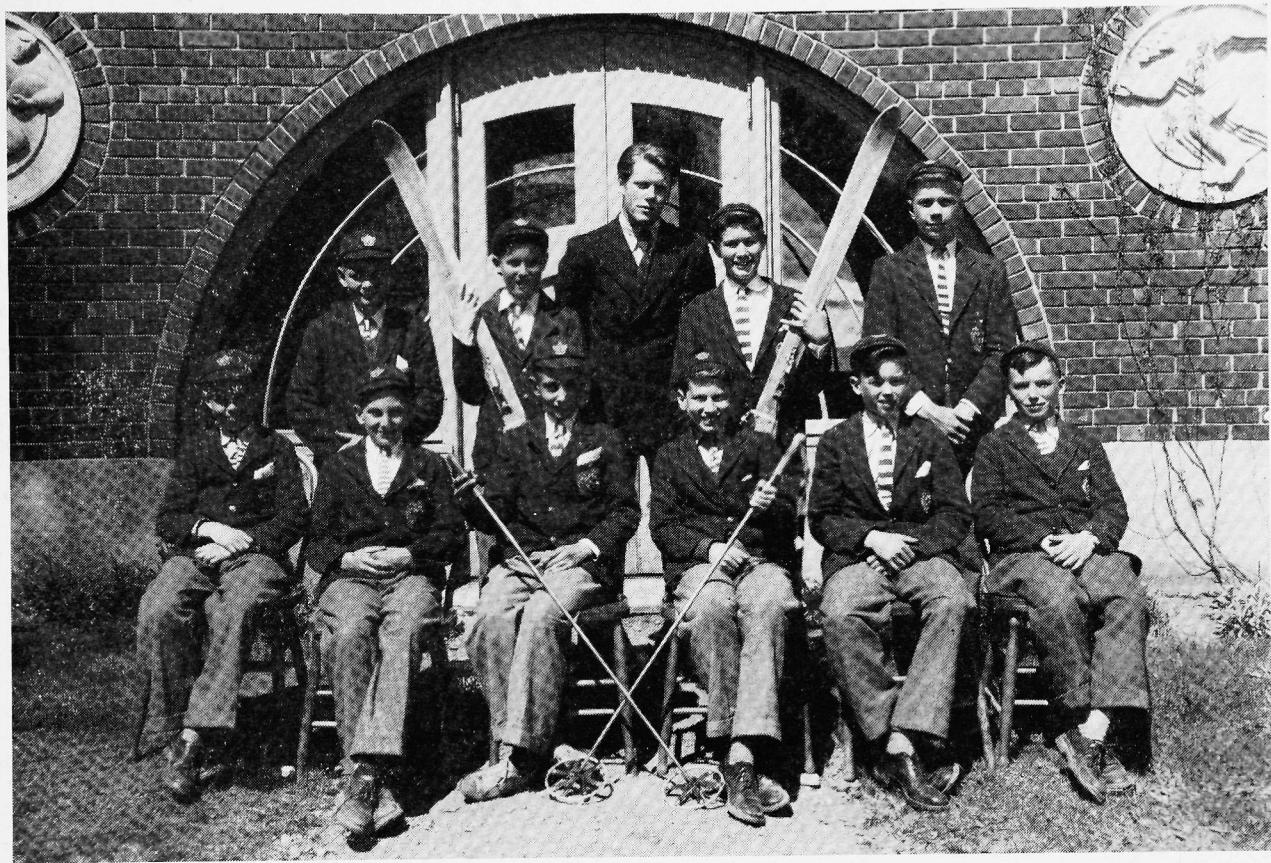
J. PRATT

ARCHERY

At the beginning of the year Trott and Pratt brought their bows and arrows to school, and lots of other boys soon took up the idea. We shoot whenever we have free time. Thanks to the kindness of Mr. Fortay, who bought a bale of straw and fixed it up, we have been able to shoot at a target range. But with all the enjoyment we get out of it, it is very discouraging when we lose our arrows, though when an arrow does get lost it is nearly always found by someone who sees it when he isn't looking for it.

Some of the boys who have bows are as follows: (the number after the name indicates the poundage of the bow) Trott 35, Percy 25, Johnson 35, Audet 20, Derby 48, and Pratt 48. Although not many boys are interested in it, it is a very skillful sport and should be encouraged.

J. PRATT



SKI TEAM

Back Row: C. McG. WHYTE, B. H. MACDOUGALL, R. R. FLORESCU, Esq., J. S. PRATT, J. P. OGILVIE
Front Row: C. J. PERCY, R. E. SCOTT, M. G. KINGSMILL, W. J. BONTHON, W. B. JOHNSON, D. E. TREMBLE

SKIING

Owing to the mild winter this year we did not have very good skiing. But with the snow we had we practised at the Practice Hill most of the season. Mr. Florescu was the master in charge.

The Practice Hill is a very nice hill facing the St. Francis River. The thing I liked about the hill was the beautiful run from the gate down over the jump to the side of the river.

During the last two weeks of February it snowed quite a lot and Mr. Grier kindly let us make two trips to Hillcrest. The first time it was really just for pleasure skiing. We left in the morning, stayed at Hillcrest for lunch, and got back to school about five o'clock. Mr. Grier bought us drinks while we were waiting for the taxis.

Two days later we went to Hillcrest for the annual Prep Skiing Competition. It was a nice day but the snow was quite sticky for the slalom and down hill races. The downhill was run on the Upper Standard. It was a very nice run. For the slalom we went down Schiller's Slip.

The results were as follows: the Down-hill, 1st, Bonthon, 2nd, Pratt, 3rd, Ogilvie. The Slalom, 1st, Pratt, 2nd, Ogilvie, 3rd, Johnson. Pratt was the winner of the Whittall Cup, which is given to the boy getting the highest total of marks in the Prep ski races.

Those who won places on the Prep Ski Team were: Whyte, Percy, Johnson, Tremble, Pratt, Bonthon, Ogilvie, Kingsmill, MacDougall, and Scott I.

R. JUSTER

THE JEEP RIDE

On Easter Sunday afternoon Mr. Ross borrowed the school jeep to take out for a ride the boys who had not gone out with their parents. There were twelve boys altogether, four sat in the front seat with Mr. Ross and eight on the outside.

It was a very nice afternoon when we started off. We first went up Moulton Hill Road which is near the school, but the road was not very good, so we had quite a rough time. There was not much to see up there either except a few farms, so we turned in at the nearest farm and headed for Lennoxville. After getting some gas in Lennoxville Mr. Ross said we were going to go to

Compton. It took us about twenty minutes to get there and when we drove in the driveway of the school all the girls were waving at us from the windows. So the ride was a great success!

C. WHYTE

BELL TELEPHONE DEMONSTRATION

On Thursday morning, the 21st of April, all the Prep went over to the gym to see a demonstration of how the telephone works. Mr. Toupin, the demonstrator, first showed us how a vacuum tube sends the proper wave lengths. He next traced a telephone call on a diagram and recorded a conversation with John Lawrence on steel tape. Then he told us how a coaxial cable is used in sending long distance calls. On the whole it was a very interesting demonstration.

M. PICK



SWORDFISHING

I woke up in the morning and lay gazing at the sunshine streaming into my room under the blind. I heard one of the quohoging boats go putt-putting down the harbour. Suddenly I remembered I was going swordfishing with Captain Norton in his new catboat, the Elsa, which he had fitted with a pulpit and gear. I got dressed quickly, grabbed some breakfast, and rode down to his dock with my rubber boots in my bicycle basket. It was about half a mile through the town, and I arrived at five to seven. Captain Norton and two other men, Buddy and Joe, were warming up the engine. I put on my boots and jumped down onto the cabin roof, landing neatly on a fish-hook. It was lucky I had put my boots on! We sputtered out of the harbour. It was a perfect day for swordfishing; the sea was as smooth as glass. Buddy, who was on the pulpit, took the harpoon suddenly and hurled it at what I thought was a big shark's fin. Then he let out a yell as the blood of the big fish flowed and the rope went ripping off the coil in the bow of the boat. The barrel went overboard with a slam,

and Captain Norton fired around the boat two or three times to keep the sharks away. I wanted to do it, but Joe said the .303 would knock me overboard. All four of us launched the dory, and Captain Norton and Buddy got in. They rowed after the barrel which was going more slowly every minute. Finally it stopped, and Buddy hauled in the rope until the great fish lay alongside the dory. It feebly lashed the water with its sword as Captain Norton picked up the rifle and put three bullets into its brain. Joe and I brought the catboat alongside. The others gaffed the fish in three different places and hauled him out of the water long enough for me to put a rope around his middle and tie a bowline. We hauled him aboard and measured him. He was 6 foot 9 inches, and when we got into the dock we found that he weighed over 300 pounds. Captain Norton gave me the sword, and now it is in Vineyard Haven being cured. Captain Norton said he would scratch pictures on it, and I am going to get it back next summer.

J. BONTHRON

SUPPER IN THE WOODS

This term the Prep has had supper in the woods every Sunday that the weather has permitted. We eat eggs, bacon, bread, oranges, and date squares. After supper we prowl around for a time and then get back to the school and get to bed without a thought of Monday's prep work.

B. TAYLOR

THE P. T. SQUAD

On the 23rd of April the Prep P. T. squad put on their annual display in the Cadet Inspection. Eighteen of the boys were in it and they did nine different exercises. The Inspecting Officer said that our display was the best he had seen in years.

E. MOLSON

OLD BOYS' NOTES

Due to re-organization, the Christmas issue of the Magazine was not published. To R. L. Evans, Esq., M.A., and to the members of his staff, we extend congratulations for this their first issue and offer best wishes for continued success. Although no Magazine has been published since the 1948 Midsummer issue, yet news of the School has been provided in the 'Bulletin' which, during the past few years, has appeared three times a year. Next year, two issues of the Bulletin—the first late in October, and the second early in March—along with the Christmas and June issues of the Magazine, will provide complete news of the activities at the School.

We are pleased to see new names appearing in the list of paid-up members of the Association and extend a hearty welcome to them. We again thank all members for their continued interest in and loyalty to the School. While the aim of having 500 fully paid-up members has not yet been realized, we are still hopeful of success. All members can help in this respect by making sure that they pay their dues annually—better still, of course, is to become a Life Member (\$100.00—deductible from Income Tax, and payable to T. H. Montgomery, Esq., P. O. Box 250, Place d'Armes, Montreal, P. Q.).

We congratulate H. Weir Davis for being elected President of the Association two years in succession and to him and his fellow directors our sincere thanks for their efforts on our behalf.

1910 — 1920

G. B. Andrews ('09—'15) name has been added to the mailing list. His address is 10769 Bluffside Drive, North Hollywood, Calif., U.S.A.

G. S. Parke ('10—'12) died in Montreal on December 27th.

J. Alderdyce paid a visit to the School in March. He is with the Colonial Cordage Co., St. John's, Newfoundland.

R. M. Milligan, Birchill Ave., Hudson Heights, P. Q., has joined the Association.

Lt. Col. K. M. Case (Prep '18—'22) has been appointed C.O. for the 6th Hussars. He joined the Regiment in '36 and saw service in North Africa, Italy, France and Germany. He ended as Inspector, A.F.V., with 12th British Corps.

Lt.-Cmdr. W. J. Kingsmill died in Montreal on April 27th. He had retired from the Navy in 1945. He served as midshipman during the 1st World War, and in the

last war he commanded mine sweepers and frigates on North Atlantic convoy duty.

H. C. MacDougall, B. M. Ogilvie, L. M. Smith, G. W. Hall were all present at the Easter Sunday School Chapel Service.

W. Mitchell was a judge at the School Senior Gym competition on April 25th.

1920 — 1930

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Patton, a daughter, April 5th, in Norwalk, Conn., U.S.A.

Gordon Luther is with the Navy and is in charge of the Munitions Depot in Halifax.

Lt. Col. F. H. Baldwin, C.O. of the Sherbrooke Regiment, and Major A. Boswell, of the Black Watch Montreal, were present at the inspection of the Cadet Corps on April 23rd.

1930 — 1940

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Packard, a daughter, March 29th, in Montreal.

I. A. MacLean was married to Miss B. A. Konantz, in Winnipeg, late in May.

Stocky Day was married to Miss G. F. Gilbert, in St. Catharines, Ont., on March 4th. B. Day was best man.

K. Fricker, Sovereign Life Assurance Co., 131 Bank St., Ottawa, is district manager. Last year he was the Company's leading personal producer and is a member of the Half Million Round Table Club.

In March, D. Atkinson appeared as soloist with the Philadelphia Bach Society, and the Philadelphia Orchestra, in the Brahms Requiem. He was specially released for the occasion by the "Inside U.S.A." Company, in which he has at present the leading baritone rôle.

T. Ker is with one of the Paper Companies in Three Rivers.

Gordon Black, 241 Tower Ave, Halifax, has joined the Association.

W. C. Pitfield is with the Pitfield Co., in New York. Robin is at the University of Indiana.

A. Finley is President of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity at McGill. Next year he plans entering the Medical Faculty.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Moreland, a son, April 2nd, in Montreal. 'Hap' is with the Sun Life Co., and travels extensively in the Maritimes and Newfoundland.

D. S. Nicholl, Bermuda, is at Harvard and hopes to graduate in '50.

G. F. Pratt is press reporter for the Sherbrooke Telegram and Montreal Gazette.

Lord Shaughnessy is a council member of the Montreal Branch of the Royal Empire Society.

J. Churchill-Smith is to be married to Miss C. Landry (sister of D. M. Landry) early in June.

W. Doheny flew to Nebraska late in April to be best man at a wedding.

1940 — 1949

K. Darling is to be married to Miss B. White, Westmount, in the autumn. He is with his father's company.

R. N. Miller was married to Miss B. J. Wilson, in Montreal, on April 11th.

J. Williams is with the Cap Airways Ltd., Three Rivers. On January 5th, he made a short stop on the Experimental Farm field, but due to bad weather was unable to stay over.

R. Jekill is at Westminster School, London, England. His chief sport is rowing on the Thames.

Bill Scholes has been at Rowland's Tutorial School this past year and is with the Avrion Garage Company.

L. Walls was in 2nd year Commerce at McGill.

H. Cleveland is with the Grenadier Guards and has been attending a course at Camp Borden to gain his commission. He was present at the Cadet Corps inspection along with W. Ogilvie, jr., and G. Furse.

E. Wedderburn-Maxwell is taking law in Edinburgh.

M. Giri, G. Stern and B. Purvis are all at McGill.

P. Stern is taking M.Eng., at M.I.T., Cambridge, Mass.

Tony Dobell was goaler for the senior McGill hockey team this past season.

Ivan Childs is at Oxford, England.

H. L. Price is at McGill. He was present at the Easter Sunday School Chapel Service.

Lieuts. C. C. Ballantyne and E. Whitehead of the Black Watch, Montreal, were with the inspecting party at the Cadet Corps inspection in the School Gym on April 23rd.

J. W. Price is with the Kelley Logging Co., Port Clements, Queen Charlotte Islands, B.C. When logging operations were closed down in December due to adverse weather conditions, he was transferred to the Company's mill at Powell River, B.C. He has been back at Port Clements since the end of March.

Old Boys won the following Prizes and Degrees at McGill University Convocation held on May 30th, 1949:

Ph. D.: W. K. Palmer

M.D., C.M.: W. G. M. Hume

B.C.L.: K. S. Howard, B.A. The Adolphe Mailhot Prize for 2nd highest standing in final exams in law; the Faculty Prize for 3rd year Essay (Public Law).

G. H. Day, B.A.

B. Eng. (El): N. F. MacFarlane, University Scholar. The British Association Medal for honours in electrical engineering.

B. Eng. (Mech): A. K. Hugessen
P. R. Satterthwaite
C. M. Williams

B.A.: M. Giri
A. B. Purvis
J. P. Skelton
G. Stern
R. W. Stevenson

B.Sc.: C. J. Brown
A. R. C. Dobell
D. J. Dodds
A. H. Finley
S. B. Hunt

B.Comm.: P. Aird
C. H. Flintoft
A. L. Lemieux
J. R. D. McCurdy
J. C. H. Shuter
D. F. Williamson

MARRIAGE

R. B. Christie was married to Miss B. B. Brooke in Toronto, on April 29th.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Molson, a son, in Montreal, on April 28th.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Hugessen, a son, in Montreal, on April 29th.

To Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Landry, a daughter, in Montreal, on May 5th.

To Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Dodds, a son, in Montreal, on May 6th.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. Rankin, a son, in Drummondville, P.Q., on May 14th.

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

LIST OF MEMBERS

A. C. Abbott, Sir H. Montagu Allan, C.V.O. (Life Member), M. M. Allan, P. Almond, F. S. Anderson (Life Member), W. G. Anglin, W. Arnold, J. P. Atkinson, C. J. Aylan-Parker.

J. Baillie, G. Baker, Major L. E. Baker, M.C., M.P., Lt. Col. F. H. Baldwin, G. H. Balfour, R. H. Balfour, F. L. Ball, C. C. Ballantyne, A. W. Barrie, J. Bassett, J. R. D. Bayne, M. E. Beckett, F. C. Billingsley, J. Bishop, G. Black, R. MacD. Black, N. F. Blair, S. G. Blaylock, E. R. Boothroyd, F. W. Boright, H. A. Boright, A. P. Boswell, Major H. F. G. Boswell, R. K. Boswell, W. C. Boswell, A. M. Boulton, B. K. Boulton, I. Breakey, E. M. Bronfman, P. F. Bronfman, D. H. Brown, G. E. Buch, J. W. Buchanan, E. A. Burke, L. Burke, H. R. Burland, S. Bushe, M. Byers, P. D. Byers, M.D.

J. M. Calder, G. D. Campbell, R. M. Campbell, Lt. Col. S. D. Cantlie, R. T. Carman, W. F. S. Carter, W. leM. O. Carter, K. M. Case, A. H. Chambers, R. B. Christie, A. D. Churchill-Smith, J. Churchill-Smith, L. D. Clark, G. D. Clarke, J. M. Clarke, H. Cleveland, M. D. Collier, R. M. Collier, R. D. Collier, E. S. Coristine, A. V. Corlett, G. R. Courey, N. G. Courey, D. Cowans, I. R. Cox, G. K. Craig, T. B. Cresswell.

J. F. A. Dale, H. M. Daly, K.C., K. H. Darling, H. W. Davis, J. O. Davis, L. W. Davis, B. G. Day, G. H. Day, S. Day, Lt. Col. A. C. H. Dean, D.S.O., O.B.E., A. J. de Lotbiniere, A. Dobell, A. M. Dobell, D. J. Dodds, D. Doheny, H. Doheny, W. Doheny, P. L. Douglas, G. M. Drummond, Brig. C. M. Drury, C.B.E., D.S.O., E.D., Lt. Col. M. H. A. Drury, C. D. Duclos, A. C. Dunham, E. S. Dunham, E. A. Durnford, O.B.E.

G. Egerton, H. Evans (Life Member), T. A. Evans.

A. H. Finley, Lt. Col. C. M. P. Fisher, D. S. Fisher, E. M. S. Fisher, H. B. Fletcher, C. Flintoft, J. D. Flintoft, R. H. Fricker, J. A. Fuller, G. A. Furse.

J. M. Gardner, Brig. A. H. Gault (Life Member), L. H. Gault, M. H. Gault, J. L. Gibb-Carsley, A. C. Gilmour, A. K. Glassford, D. M. Glassford, Major H. B. Glassford, N. Goodridge, J. Goodson, P. D. Graham, J. H. Gray, Major J. K. M. Green, C. G. Greenshields, K.C., Major E. deL. Greenwood, P. S. Gregory, C. G. M. Grier, R. Grier.

A. F. Hale, G. W. Hall, H. L. Hall (Life Member), P. D. P. Hamilton, H. A. Hampson, R. Hampson, R. S. Hampson, N. Hanna, J. G. Harrison, R. M. Hartt, T. H. G. Henderson, H. T. Heneker, H. K. Hepburn, D. R. Hickey, J. E. Hill, W. O. Hocking, D. Y. Hodgson, Col. K. M. Holloway, O.B.E., M. C. Holt, K. S. Howard, R. Howard, D. R. Huggett, G. W. Huggett, A. G. Hutchison, B. C. Hutchison.

J. C. Ingham.

I. M. Jamieson, H. Jaques, L. O. Jaques, R. D. Jekill, P. D. Jekill, C. D. Johnston, G. Johnston, J. E. Johnston, Dr. W. J. Johnston.

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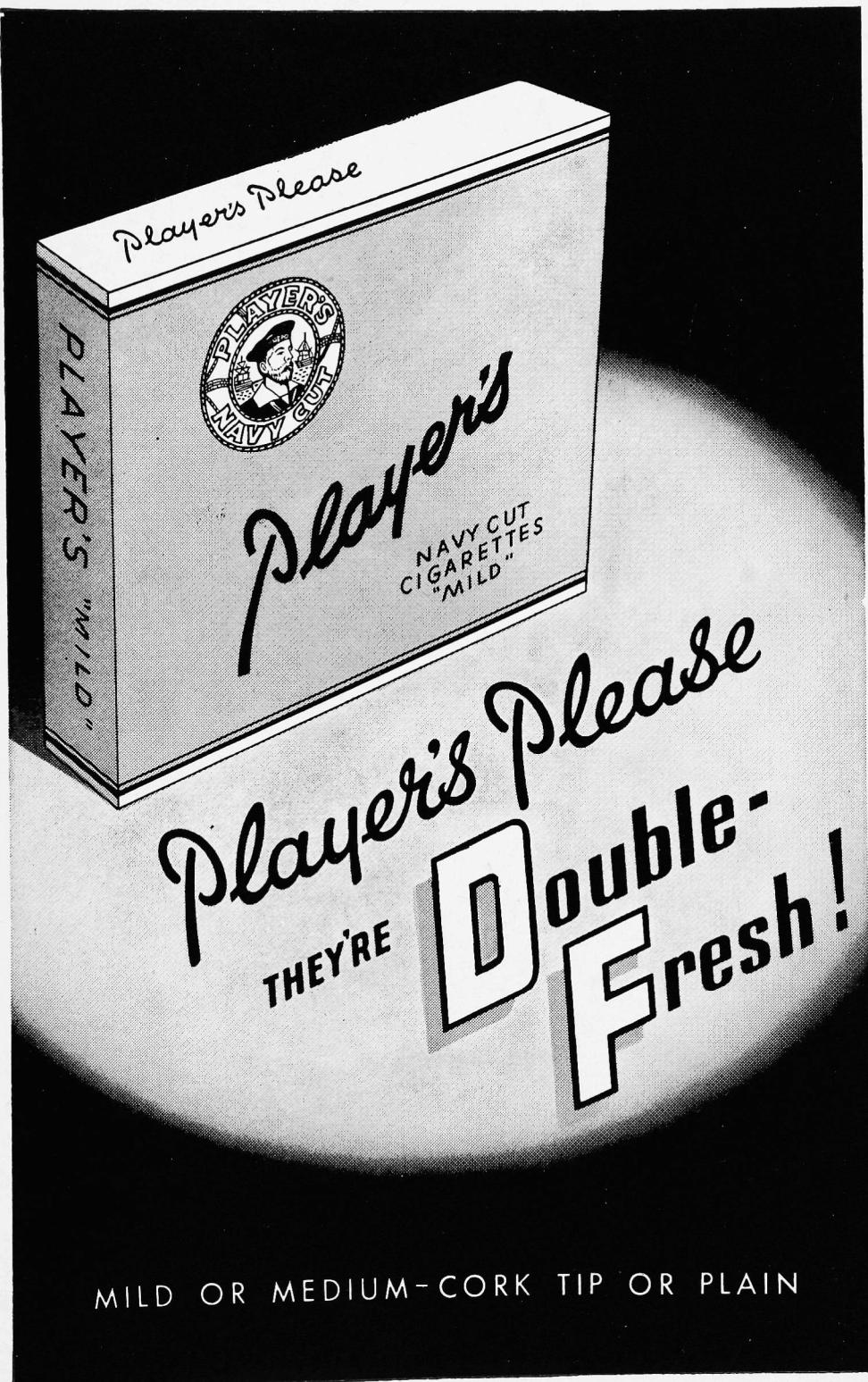
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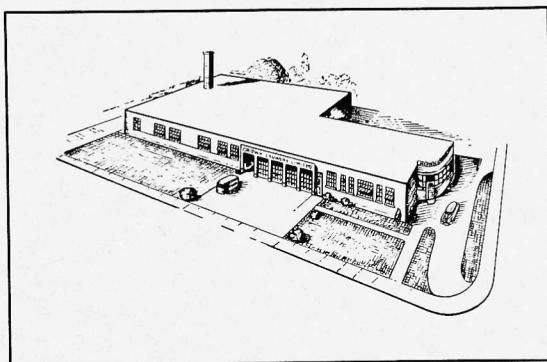
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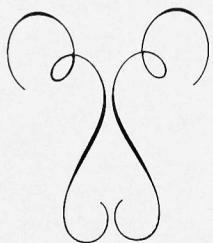
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